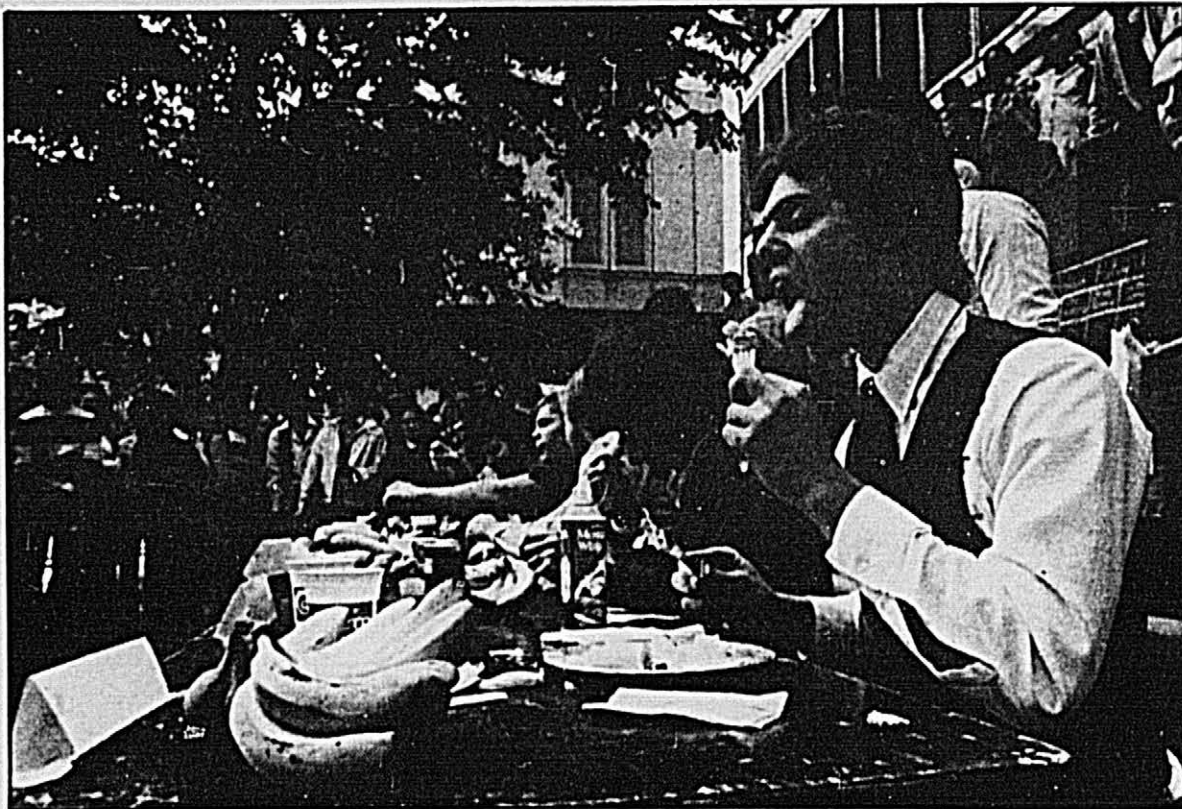
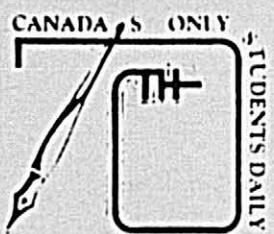




Think law students are just straight-laced button-down-shirt types whose interests don't range beyond the jurisprudence in front of their noses? You're right. But yesterday McGill's legal eagles held a banana-eating contest to raise money for cancer research just the same.



The McGill DAILY

Vol. 70 No. 18

Thursday, October 2, 1980

Montréal

Time is right to pressure "most Machiavellian system"

by Stewart Freed and Heather Tisdale

There has never been a better time to put the heat on South Africa, says Reverend Thomas Anthony of the Anglican Church.

Speaking at McGill Tuesday, he said: "Apartheid is the most evil and Machiavellian system."

Soweto, he said, is a perfectly conceived concentration camp.

"When the people rise up in protest, as they are doing with more frequency, the government closes off the highways. The only escape route is through the bush, and communication between townships is purposely limited," said Anthony.

But, he said, there is clear evidence that the South African system is falling apart. Apartheid has produced an economic crisis because there

are not enough skilled workers and Europeans will no longer immigrate to fill the gap.

Canadian churches formed a task force to study the problem of apartheid seven years ago. The task force's conclusion was that Canada should conduct an economic boycott against South Africa.

"After seven years we have made some breakthroughs in our negotiations with banks and corporations," said Anthony.

"The Royal Bank of Canada was the first bank to recognize our position," he said. "But the first real breakthrough came when the Toronto Dominion Bank decided not to make any new loans to South Africa as of March, 1980."

There is still room for work with banks, however. The Bank of Nova Scotia is the only Canadian bank to sell Krugerrands. Their 1977

statement said that "continued trading activities with repressive governments leads to liberalization."

The task force is also concerning itself with South African investment in Canada. South African multinationals have controlling interests in Rothmans, Pall Mall and Carling O'Keefe, among others.

continued on page 3

A voice for Québec youth? Méoui!

by Brian Topp

The former organizing committee of the pro-independence "Méoui!" movement is alive, well, and calling for a series of conferences across the province that would involve some 100,000 students.

The "projet d'états généraux de la jeunesse québécoise" proposed by the committee would involve a series of local, regional and national conferences to discuss Québec's society in the 80's.

The idea was first outlined by the ex-Méoui September 3rd, at a meeting attended by a number of organizations, including the FTQ, the CEQ, the Young Chamber of Commerce, RAEU, ANEQ, the UPA, and the Regroupement national des organismes de loisirs.

"Young people haven't been able to express themselves except in the shadow of other groups since the beginning of the last decade," said Jean Baillargeon, a Méoui spokesperson.

"None of the few youth groups in existence were truly organized."

The ex-Méoui is proposing a coalition of organizations to put together the "états généraux". The coalition would organize 10,000 local information sessions, which

would hopefully be attended by some 100,000 people. A core of 1000 animators would be trained to oversee them.

These would be followed by regional meetings, which would elect delegates to attend province-wide conferences. A full-time staff would be hired to keep the project running, and financing would be raised from the federal and provincial governments and from local fund-raising.

Not all of the groups represented at the meeting were convinced of the feasibility of the project.

"I don't see how ANEQ could come up with enough of the human and material resources needed to look after its own activities and actively participate in organizing the états généraux," said Marc Vezina, a member of the ANEQ executive.

The organizations will meet again within the next few weeks to discuss the idea in more detail.

McGill to support Guy Hérroux

by Peter Findlay and Harold Koblin

Students' Council voted last night to sponsor a demonstration in support of Guy Hérroux, the Université de Montréal student leader arrested for his part in organizing a residence fee boycott.

Hérroux was arrested last March while taking inventory of cheques that were withheld in protest of a residence fee hike.

The motion called for the Students' Society to help organize a demonstration, to be

held on October 24th, the day of the preliminary judicial inquiry into the case. The demonstration will be held in cooperation with other member campuses of Le Regroupement d'Associations des Etudiants Universitaires (RAEU) and L'Association Nationale des Etudiants du Québec (ANEQ).

Daniel Gaucher, VP External Affairs, told the Council that the motion passed should represent more than just verbal support.

"This motion doesn't only mean we'll support the

demonstration. I hope the motion will be a personal commitment and that you'll be there on the front lines," said Gaucher.

Benoit Laurin, secretary-general of RAEU, outlined the implications of the Hérroux case to the function of all student groups in Quebec.

"If they sue one kid for taking action on the part of the collective, you know what can happen," he said.

No council member spoke against supporting Hérroux.

continued on page 3

TAs to vote on unionization

by Peter Orr

The McGill Teaching Assistants' Association (MTAA) will hold a referendum to decide if it should launch a campaign to organize McGill TAs into a legally recognized bargaining unit.

Some 30 TAs present at the first general meeting of the MTAA yesterday voted unanimously, "that there be a referendum on whether or not to change the MTAA into a union, which referendum should be preceded by a full debate."

McGill is the only university in Montreal at which TAs have yet to form a legal collective bargaining unit.

Last spring, a representative of the Confederation of National Trade Unions (CNTU) told the TAs the confederation would put the necessary organizational resources at their disposal if they decided to unionize.

Also disclosed at the meeting was that this year's recruiting drive by the MTAA has been much more successful in Sciences and Engineering than in previous years. MTAA President Roger Levy said membership in those faculties is now about 70, double the number of members who joined the association last year. Membership in the Arts Faculty is down with about 35 per cent yet to sign up.

Levy attributes the MTAA's gains in areas outside Arts to "modest successes we achieved last year which improved the credibility of the MTAA."

An agreement reached through negotiations last year allowed TA salaries to keep pace with inflation for the first time in at least five years. From 1976 to 1979 TA salaries

dropped 3 per cent per year in real dollars. TAs now make \$5,300 per year.

Negotiations conducted last spring through the Arts Faculty Committee on TAs, chaired by Dean of Arts Robert Vogel, also established some guidelines on TA working conditions, Levy said.

The Committee has agreed to inform all departments in Arts of Senate guidelines on TAs established in 1976.

At the TAs' insistence, Dean Vogel has also asked each department to inform the Committee on its criteria for appointments of TAs.

Levy said only half the departments in Arts have so far co-operated with the Committee on TAs. Economics, Political Science, German and Philosophy are among the departments which have yet to either inform their TAs on working conditions or specify criteria used in choosing TAs.

Levy believes the student/TA ratio in the Arts Faculty worsened this year. In his own department, Political Science, the number of TAs remained constant while "enrolment is up considerably," according to his estimates.

The MTAA will elect this year's executive by mail-in ballot on October 14. In the running for President are Steven Watson of Economics and Daniel Ritchel of History. Oswaldo Croci and Kirsten Hummel, MA students in Political Science and Linguistics respectively, are running for the post of Treasurer.

R. Phaneuf, a graduate student in Epidemiology was acclaimed as vice president. Diane Gerin-Lajoie and Dudley Nylander were chosen as co-Secretaries.

Classified

Ads may be placed through Sadle's, 1st floor Student Union building, 9 a.m. - 5 p.m.
McGill students: \$2 per day. For 3 days \$1.75, more than 3 days \$1.50.
McGill Faculty and Staff: \$3.00 per day.
All others: \$3.50 per day.

341 — APT., ROOMS, HOUSING

Room for rent. Share with two students. \$56.00 per month plus utilities. 15 minute walk from campus 3444 rue De Bullion. Phone 288-8427.

Looking for female to share a large double room in Old Victorian-style co-op. Located beside McIntyre Med. Bldg. Rent \$110/month (heating incld) plus utilities. 849-1527.

Superb, totally renovated apartment; big terrace; close to metro Sherbrooke. To share with 2 or 3 friends, musicians if possible. \$150 per room. Tel.: 284-3191 weekend, 284-0130 after 9:30 pm.

350 — JOBS

EARN EXTRA MONEY — Sell Canada Savings Bonds. Call Tony Colitto, 392-7244.

Student with van or truck needed for deliveries once or twice a week, required to lift loads of up to 60 pounds. Hours flexible, salary to be agreed upon. Call Futonia 522-3852.

Translator — English/French — Business terminology — Must be available on demand — Contact M. Lebrun at 288-0988.

354 — TYPING SERVICES

Typing: for fast, professional typing at reasonable rates, call 931-8445.

Experienced typist will do term papers, notes, factums; theses; assignments. At reasonable rates. 481-8995 or 481-1593.

356 — SERVICES OFFERED

Ever thought of singing (or whatever) a new song to your sweetheart (or whatever)? Will write tune to your poem (or whatever) for \$40. If satisfied. Box 1262, Station B, Montreal, H3B 3K9.

365 — WANTED TO BUY

Urgently needed — A HISTORY OF IRELAND by CURTIS. Unavailable in any bookstore. If you can help please call Anne at 653-3541.

367 — CARS FOR SALE

Toyota Corona 1975. Red, standard; Pioneer/Jensen stereo; Michelins; rear defroster; new clutch, brakes, paint; 35 highway miles per regular gallon; very dependable; asking \$1,900.00. Evan Foster 286-0885.

370 — RIDES

Wanted: dedicated Tull fan to drive to Hartford or NYC next week for their upcoming concert. I will share expenses. More info, call Sue evenings at 286-9941 by Friday.

Wanted: RIDE TO TORONTO for Thursday, Friday or very early Saturday (Oct 2, 3 or 4). Will help with driving & gas. Leave message if I'm not home. Call Sue at 286-0755.

372 — LOST AND FOUND

Whoever lost a calculator last Sunday, please call Desmond at night after 10. Tel.: 288-6865.

374 — PERSONAL

Happy Birthday TONY. I love you. Cherinska

383 — LESSONS OFFERED

Piano lessons given by advanced McGill student. Courses starting in October. You do not need to own a piano, we can arrange practice sessions. Near McGill. Cheap. Call 878-2801.

Singing lessons taught by experienced teacher, 1/2 hour and 1 hour. Individual or group. 5 minutes from campus. Call 849-2684 Mon. Wed. Fri. afternoon or evening.

385 — NOTICES

STOP! READ THIS! Need something to decorate or "dress up" those naked walls? Don't have much money? We have what you need. Very good quality ART posters at humble, student prices. We also have frames, for something with a little more class. For more info or to make an appointment, call 932-6397 after 10 P.M. or on weekends.

Workshop for Women. Who am I? With whom am I? Where am I and where am I going? 6 weekly seminars. Monday evenings 7 pm - 10 pm. Starting Nov 3. For registration or further information 481-2826.

SEMINAR. Physiology Students' Association presents Dr. Melvill Jones. Topic: Space Sickness: Its Origin and Adaptive Amelioration. Tuesday, Oct 7, 3-4 pm, Meakins Theatre, rm 521 McIntyre Medical Bldg. Coffee and doughnuts will be served. EVERYONE welcome!

387 — VOLUNTEERS

The Association for recreational and cultural activities with people in detention (Arcad) is looking for volunteers for its activities in the penitentiaries of the Montreal region. If you like to work with interesting people and try something challenging, please call Lise at 663-2496.

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NOTICE

There will be a meeting for all Students' Society organizations

Thurs. Oct. 2 at 4:30 pm
 S.U.B. rm 310

Items to be discussed include:

- Open House '80
- Students' Society Newsletter
- Student Conference on Energy
- Mini-Course Program

Please send at least one representative.

Refreshments will be served.

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Valid till
 Oct. 15th

ADULT PHYSICAL FITNESS ON ICE

INTERESTED IN A FITNESS PROGRAM INVOLVING ICE HOCKEY?

The purpose of the program is fun and fitness. A high skill level is not a prerequisite for participation. Within the group there will be a wide range of hockey skills from beginners to advanced. A typical session includes a warm-up, interval skating drills, a hockey skill development drill, a hockey fitness drill, scrimmage and a cool-down period.

There will be two sessions per week at McGill Winter Arena: Mondays and Wednesdays from 2:45 p.m. to 4:30 p.m. The starting date is *Monday, October 27th*. The program will run for 18 weeks.

Medical clearance from your physician is required before starting this program.

The cost will be:

McGill Gymnasium members \$75.00

McGill Faculty and Staff not holding gym memberships \$115.00

All Others \$140.00

The program will be under the direction of Dr. David Montgomery of McGill's Department of Physical Education. He will be assisted by Professor John Chomay.

Additional information is available from the McGill Athletics Department — 475 Pine Avenue West Office G-3, Tel: 392-4725.

British Columbia:**Foreign students condemned**

VANCOUVER (CUP) — A British Columbia Member Legislative Assembly (MLA) has issued a report condemning foreign students for not being "equipped to participate in our North American society."

The report, which Social Credit MLA Jack Davis has distributed to university administrations and boards of governors, calls for differential tuition fees for foreign students.

Davis said October 1st that he developed the report out of concern for accessibility for "our own people" at universities in BC.

"Why should they (foreign students) get a free ride while Canadians are turned away from classes? Why should we subsidize foreign students?"

The report has shocked many student groups, some of which

are preparing replies. Doug Fleming, a Simon Fraser University students' society officer, said he felt the report was "disgusting."

The report, which Davis said he intends to present to the BC legislature in the spring, uses many of the arguments presented by the CTV public affairs program W5 in January, when the program claimed foreign students were denying Canadian students access to university. The show's producers later had to apologize for inaccuracies, after a nation-wide series of protests.

"In engineering at UBC today," the report states, "foreign students make up about 20 per cent of the typical class, many of them don't speak English when they arrive. They can't write English and

they certainly haven't been through our high school system... but somehow they are accepted by our university system, accepted when our own young people are turned away."

"And few of them ever mix with the rest of the university. They stay in their own tight little groups. They rarely engage in extra-curricular activities. They are not really equipped to participate in our North American society."

Davis admitted his statistics were not always sound. He said he had obtained figures such as the 20 per cent foreign student enrolment in UBC engineering from three UBC engineering students.

Davis said he did not bother to check his figures with the UBC registrar or with university ministry officials.

The UBC president has said he wants to see more visa students at UBC. He is on record opposing differential fees.

Davis says he is prepared to override the universities' wishes concerning differential fees. He says universities naturally want more students because it increases their funding.

"The universities are the last places to consult about whether differential fees are a good idea," he said.

Davis is recommending foreign students pay between \$6000 and \$8000 in tuition fees. Said Davis, "I'm not a racist, I'm being entirely logical. Call me a nationalist if you like."

Davis was fired from his provincial cabinet post by Premier Bill Bennett when it became known he had been using first class government airplane tickets to fly economy, and had pocketed the difference. Following his conviction on charges stemming from the airplane tickets, he resigned his seat as an MLA. He was re-elected in 1979.

Council...

continued from page 1

"As members of Council, we're going to be called upon to take action on behalf of the interests of the student body; this is a dangerous precedent," said Terje Anderson, VP University Affairs.

"It's hard to overemphasize the importance of this issue."

Council also voted to increase the honoraria of its

executive members by ten per cent. The president's honorarium will now be \$2750, while those of the vice-presidents will increase to \$1250.

Society President J. Todd Ducharme said, "The honoraria were last raised in 1977. Since then we've suffered a loss of 33 per cent of their real value due to inflation."

Rev. Anthony...

continued from page 1

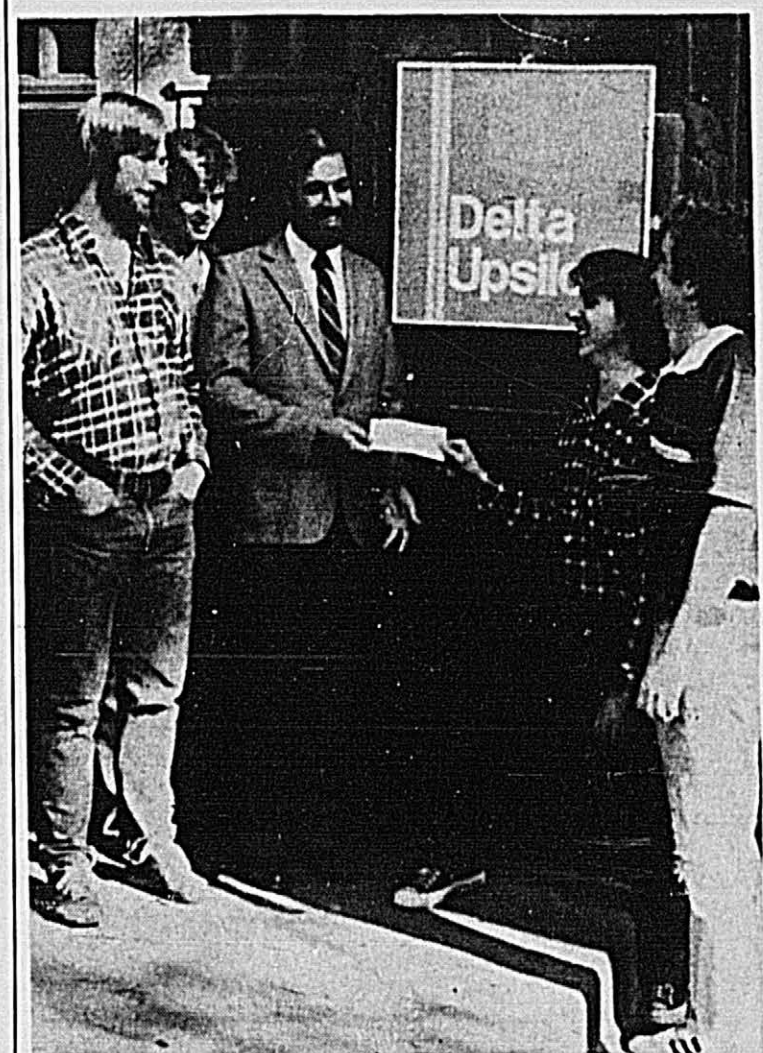
Anthony said that the McGill Board of Governors had not yet contacted his organization for information about divestment.

"I hope that McGill, as one of Canada's oldest universities, would take the initiative and not wait for other universities to divest."

In North America, 20 other universities, including Yale, have already divested, he said,

"If countries like Canada do not force South Africa to radically undo the apartheid system there will be no hope for South African whites," said Anthony.

Anthony, who was arrested while conducting a 'peaceful protest in Johannesburg earlier this year, is director of the National and World Program of the Anglican Church of Canada.



Dave Hall, Delta Upsilon VP, presents his fraternity's \$225.00 donation to Marvin Knopp of the Cancer Research Society as (from left to right) frat president John Podeszwa and fellow members E.J. Heyn and Terry McIntyre look on.

Frat gives money to cancer research

by Anita Schapiro

The McGill chapter of Delta Upsilon Fraternity (DU) presented a check of \$225.00 to the Cancer Research Society for Terry Fox on Wednesday.

According to Terry McIntyre, a member of the fraternity, the money was raised through collections taken at this year's homecoming game and canisters placed on the two house

bars during recent DU parties.

"We are presently looking into the possibilities of working with Students' Society and opening up the campaign, say in the Union Building," said McIntyre.

"Raising an amount like \$10,000 only means getting 50 cents from each student at McGill — all we need is the right setup," he said.

Marvin Knopp, present Public Relations Director of the Cancer Research Society (CRS) expressed his appreciation for the donation. McGill groups have been showing an increasing interest in his society's fundraising efforts.

The newly initiated "Terry Fox Drive" has "raised awareness and increased public sympathy," he said.

The CRS, founded in 1946, raises all its funds independently for cancer research in the form of fellowships or grants. Presently, CRS research is being conducted in coordination with McGill, and the Montréal Jewish and General hospitals.

In the past, such groups as McGill Players and Concordia Film Society have sponsored fund-raising events through their regular club activities.

Knopp also expressed an interest in setting up a campus unit of the Society on a permanent basis in coordination with McGill, to generate funds, and also attract researchers from within the academic community.

Production Seminar

—graphics, lay-out, photography

today from 3 to 5

Staff Meeting

re: autonomy

today at 5 pm

Help Wanted

We need news, entertainments, sports, and journalists français if we're going to be able to keep the Daily daily (we also need photographers, production people, and business types to get the people's prose to the printing press).

If you are any of the above, come and show us your stuff

The McGill Daily — writing wrongs for over 70 years.

DAILY SCIENCE WRITERS' MEETING

Are you interested in working for the McGill Daily Science Issue?

If so, come on down to the Daily offices in the Student Union at 4:00, Friday. We'll start assigning articles for the "computer and intelligence research" issue, and also start discussing future editions. All non-science and science students welcome.

Counselling workers getting more action

by Lila Sarick

Student demand for McGill Counselling Services increased by 25% last year and another increase is expected this year, according to staff member Dr. Mary-Ellen Benjamin.

The service, which counselled 1204 students last year, is financed by Student Services and offers free personal and vocational guidance to all McGill students.

The vocational aspect of the service is busiest during the spring and fall when it helps students choose major programs and offers workshops on job interview skills and applying to graduate school. The counselling service also has a career information library and current university calendars.

Personal counselling is designed for students who can

"cope" but are not comfortable in everyday situations. Both individual and group counselling are offered in such areas as developing social skills and dealing with sexuality.

Dr. Benjamin said that the uncertain job market students face upon graduation and the general instability of society have both led to increased demand for personal as well as vocational guidance.

While Dr. Benjamin admits that the Services are understaffed she says that the "economic reality is... that costs are rising everywhere and that people get cut back."

The Student Counselling Service is located in the Powell Student Services Building (3637 Peel St.) and is open weekdays from 9 am to 5 pm.

Letters

Huey Long and Richard Daley are well and active at McGill and an Open Letter to Anita Glasler, U3 Pol. Science

Anita Glasler, hear us. You are a jewel. Your thoughtful letter, its mixture of passion and wisdom, reason and humanity, your lust for dignity and purpose, that ring of clarity and truth ... what a treat. Yours is not the voice of innocence and youth, but the elegance of a creative and honest mind. Quietly, many of us share your views and the intensity of your words. I do not know you, and may never meet you, but you have done much for me and many others. Now we know that there are among us students who, with courage and conviction, "tell it like it is." Unlike some of your teachers, you will rise to great heights. We, the teachers, need you.

Your thoughts take us back to the exciting days of the '60s when students were involved; when they cared about issues and challenged elders and authority; when they thought they could, and tried, to change "the system." That excitement is now history (you are a voice out of the past reviving intrinsic values) dutifully contemplated by intellectuals writing about changing eras - from the "Greening of America" to the "Moral Majority." But even before I read your letter my agitated mind would not rest until expressing myself on an issue horribly close to your concern. There must be others, you are surely not alone, who sense what is taking place this very moment at McGill and, like you, are still "with it," alive, and not destroyed by the "me" generation syndrome.

Months before DJ arrived, in September '79, legions of candidates eyed the big job, but DJ got it, and the losers, at least the front-runners, pretended with effusive magnanimity that they had never really wanted the job. Some warned us that because DJ was not part of the family he would fail. Others suggested that he would clean house and give us all a new start. We

watched, we speculated, we waited.

Come February we knew a little more about DJ. A splendid coronation it was; fanfares, majestic music, dazzling robes, tipping of caps - and a new slogan: collegiality. Some left the occasion elated. We had never seen such a spectacular; others buried their thoughts in the dark recesses of their mind. Where, we asked, is DJ heading? Is there an iron fist behind collegiality? It can't be. *Love Story* is positive; cheerleaders in short skirts and Mr. Chips make a pleasing combination. The PR crowd went beserk. But where are we now?

The losers have re-grouped, joined by a new score of ambitious careerists. What are they after now? They have their eyes on Deanships and Vice-Principalships; nice jobs if you have the staying power, are loyal, and don't ask too many questions.

The pay is good; the thrill of power stimulating and purposeful. Clawing academics, obnoxious Chairpersons, dissenting mavericks, and our regular, and usually sordid, "affairs," are left behind in the quiet of a Laurentian retreat, a soothing weekend at the college, even the occasional jaunt to far off China.

Right now, McGill is a hotbed of politicking; of plots, deals, and past and present patronage. Three Deanships and three Vice-Principalships are up for grabs (actually only two of the latter as the VP Administration will be discontinued for the time being, its past occupant to roam the pastures of deferred retirement). Adrenalin has poured into the system. We stumble over promoters, campaign managers and fixers. The mature fear the neophytes and brash upstarts; the unworthy speak darkly about the worthy; the loyal drool their wisdom to the powerful. McGill is one huge lobby.

The present occupants, superficially careful not to overstep the line, slip the work to their friends. Managers manage the campaigns of their choice. They press the hard-to-catch; they warn of the certainty of ugly ulcers, of nervous

collapse; they x-ray every twist and fall of the personality.

Committees leak like giant sieves; the honest Ellsbergs wrestle with their conscience; the predatory in men and women shatters old friendships. Everyone has the latest insight on everyone else. The calm, the rational, the detached scholars, mutate into political projectiles as they enter battle. Scouts and fixers hunt down candidates and cry: We need you. Flatterers and the smooth-tongued add their servile purpose. Detractors and confusers cry: Oh, not him. Not her, adding a little scandal to give reason to their evil purpose. Political debts are piling up, and some will have to be paid. The stakes are high, for them and for us, and the cesspool deep and slimy. Campaign managers ask *their* candidate to nominate *them*. One candidate has flashed the possibility of bringing in a fat grant and drilled this into the minds of the powerful. What bait! The logistics of intrigue is driving some fixers to distraction. Scholars jostle with the mindless and ambitious hoping to play with them like marionettes. One scholar has declined nomination twice. Gladhanders play up to scholars, and scholars see everyone else as a "disaster." Those whose integrity is beyond question look with anguish at the devious, past and present, whose names appear on "the lists." The devious hope that the McGill machine will take them in. But the real power brokers know whom they want. They, alone, do not make any false move. Silence is their weapon.

Just for the moment, all candidates are all things to all men. All ideas are good ideas, every pet project receives a promise, if this produces yet one more supporter, one more letter to DJ ringing the praises. Chairpersons tremble, while the silent middle range of teachers pray for their own future. Scientists seek their own and Artsies speak of narrow-minded scientists. Every candidate is privy to every inside gossip, every angle of behaviour from bouts with alcoholism to competence as mothers or fathers. Political radar reveals all secrets.

Present office holders seek yet higher office (why not, once up the ladder never look down), others run their nimble mind over the ads looking for an honourable way out; and some are fed-up ("they pissed on me for years" one outgoing mandarin is alleged to have said), brutalised and exhausted they long for peace and the joy of teaching and research. We must thank them for their sacrifice. Somebody has to do these tough jobs. Administration hunting is a revolting sport, but when colleagues/servants become our masters, then we must declare open season.

Lunch hour chats are long; two by two (three is a dangerous crowd) they roam the campus deep in serious thought hatching projects and strategies for the future. X and Y meet at Sherbrooke and Mountain gesticulating, blind

to the flow of humanity. Yet one more, the very latest, piece of information must be released from the feverish mind. At least one front-runner acts as though a Deanship is h-----s. There will be many losers come Xmas or sooner. Many will try again. Academe, Richard Daley and Huey Long have much in common. Who will be the masters over our collegiality?

Students like you, Anita, I know will stand up. You will do what you have to do in your own creative way. But where is that collective voice? Students will continue to go to class, write their papers, do their experiments, and take in the fading sun. But will they stand up, take shovel in hand and clean out the Huey Long's and Richard Daley's and cart them off to their natural habitat. We, the teachers, and you a courageous student, know that universities must be more than a breeding ground for careerism; more than an arena of lumpen intellectualism, powerplays, deception and the cultivated pathology of intrigue parading as reason. We, the teachers, must set an example to the generations entrusted to our ideas and influence.

Keep it up Anita. We need you.

**Peter C.W. Gutkind
Professor of Anthropology**

**To The Daily:
Open Letter to Queen's University:**

We, the Montreal Alouette Cheerleaders, wish to direct this letter to a particular group of Queen's University fans, rightfully condemning the humiliating, brutal, and downright vicious treatment we were subjected to during last Saturday's McGill-Queen's football encounter.

Les Gentilles Alouettes graciously accepted an invitation from members of the McGill Alumni Society to assist at a luncheon for former graduates. We were warmly received and everyone enjoyed the event.

We then proceeded toward Molson Stadium, where, at half-time, organizers had arranged for us to make a tour of the field on an antique fire engine and vintage cars. About 20 yards onto the field, the girls on the firetruck were mauled by a wave of drunken and disorderly Queen's supporters, who somehow managed to get onto the field and climb aboard the truck.

The group, which by the way included both men and women, damaged valuable equipment on the fire engine, displaying no respect for private property. As these delinquents continued their barbaric conduct, the cheerleaders on the truck were physically abused and insulted. This obnoxious behavior resulted in personal injury to two girls. One girl was jolted so violently that she slid across the truck, colliding with the bars on the opposite side and badly bruising her knees. She required medical attention and as a result was unable to perform at that evening's Montreal-Toronto football game.

Another girl suffered a cut on her upper lip and a bruised chin.

All the girls were repeatedly showered with beer, alcohol, and water bombs. Rain on our parade it did.

Some members of the Queen's horde attempted to run off with sweaters and pom-poms which the girls were carrying. They shouted obscenities and antagonized the girls, most of whom suffered bruises or scratches. In short, no one left the field unscathed.

We were not the only ones in danger. A young child caught in the midst of this uproar was almost run over as the driver of the fire truck was forced to steer away from the mass surrounding his vehicle.

Although the brunt of this horrific treatment erupted from the Queen's entourage, McGill fans are not to go without blame. It was cold enough Saturday. Was that shower of water bombs thrown by students from McGill's Faculty of Engineering absolutely necessary? Granted we do not know at whom the water bombs were aimed. Nevertheless they hit the cheerleaders and simply contributed to the malice.

Though we are putting no blame whatsoever on the McGill Alumni Society, we do wish to point out that greater security should have been available to us. We also feel that the security at Molson Stadium was grossly inefficient. Furthermore, we object to the amount of liquor sold to those who obviously cannot handle it. As well, the entry of intoxicated spectators into the stadium should be prohibited.

We are members of a highly-respected, professional club. We wish to be treated as such. We gladly gave freely of our time to one of Canada's finest institutions. Is humiliation what we are to expect in return?

To all those Queen's fans who participated in the rampage: Les Gentilles Alouettes were hurt physically and emotionally. We are greatly insulted. Since some of us are McGill students and employees, you have also insulted our university. It will be difficult to remove the bitterness we feel.

Your actions were base, uncivil, and revealed a total lack of respect for others. We condemn such deplorable conduct!

**On behalf of
Les Gentilles Alouettes,
ELIZABETH SZELIGA**

**Has the human body changed
that much in 79 years?**
To the Daily:

To the Daily:
A while ago the Daily carried an article, "Book Prices Fair" which referred to a startling discrepancy between the McGill Bookstore's hardbound edition of Grey's *Anatomy* selling for \$75 and a softbound edition available at Classics for \$11.95. It would have been only fair for your reporter to have pointed out that the one Classics is selling is a reprint of the 1901 edition....

**Kendall Wallis
Reference Librarian
McLennan Library
continued on page 13**



McGill DAILY

The McGill Daily is published five times a week by the Students' Society of McGill University, 3480 McTavish Street, Montreal. Editorial opinions expressed on these pages are those of the Daily staff and are not the official opinions of the Students' Society. Typeset by SST, 1880 Centre Street, Point St. Charles, printed at Richelieu Roto-Litho, 142 St. Pierre Street, St. Jean. The Daily is a founding member of Canadian University Press (CUP) and la Presse Etudiant du Québec (PEQ).
Mail subscriptions: \$15.00
Editorial offices: 392-8955
Advertising office: 392-8902

Co-editors in chief Senior news editor News editors Production/design director Assistant Production Manager Photo editor French edition editor Weekly editor Sports editor Science edition editor Business Managers Advertising Director	Richard Goldman Rosemary Oliver Harold Koblin Peter Orr Anita Schapiro Brian Topp Brahm Pascal Louise Haberl Richard Katz Denis Gascon Gino Apponi Brahm Pascal Julian Betts John Roizin Pieter Kooiman Diane Turbide
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THE WEEKLY



The National Ballet Grand

Charlotte Scott

The Two Pigeons
choreographed by Frederick Ashton

Etudes choreographed by Harald Lander

Giselle choreographed by Peter Wright

The National Ballet of Canada

This fall's performances of the National Ballet of Canada were marked by the absence of three of the company's principal male dancers. Frank Augustin, Peter Schaufuss, and Tomas Schramek were, respectively, suffering from a back injury, making a guest appearance with the Ballets de Marseilles in France, and recuperating from a knee injury. Frank Augustin was scheduled to perform in *Giselle* with Karen Kain but was replaced by Clinton Rothwell.

It was a tribute to the strength of the company that it could withstand such absenteeism. A young dancer by the name of Kevin Pugh was, surprisingly enough, the most instrumental in the compensation of it. He entered the company in 1978 after graduating from the National Ballet School. Promoted to first soloist this season, he danced the two very demanding lead roles in "Etudes" on different nights of its performance.

Of the three major Canadian ballet companies (The Royal Winnipeg Ballet, The National Ballet of Canada, and Les Grands Ballets Canadiens) the National Ballet is the most internationally renown. This is in part due to the company's strong commitment, since its inception in 1951, to the

classical repertoire. To quote Alexander Grant, the troupe's artistic director, "I want the National Ballet to develop and hold onto impeccable renditions of the classics because these works are, quite simply, the international standards for ballet". The program presented in Montreal, then, was indicative of this philosophy:

Pigeons

The Two Pigeons is an allegory based on the fable by Jean de LaFontaine. The fable tells of two pigeons, one of whom leaves the tree seeking adventure, only to return, seeking consolation. Karyn Tessmer was suitably frivolous yet enchanting as The Young Girl who gets left behind in the tree (turned artist's studio in Bohemian Paris). Raymond Smith gave a very dramatically coherent portrayal of The Young Man who seeks adventure in the true Romantic spirit. This comes in the form of a seductive gypsy who entices The Young Man to visit the gypsy camp. The camp provides the opportunity for some exciting dancing but offers no fulfillment to The Young Man who consequently returns to his lover to exchange affected affections, in the company of two real pigeons.

The ballet is characteristically Ashton, the English choreographer who is arguably the single most important contributor to ballet in the classical style since the Russian, Marius Petipa (1819-1910). Ashton has an uncanny talent for depicting the peculiarities of animals and people through ballet steps. In *The Two Pigeons*, pecking heads and flailing elbows turn dancers into pigeons whereas

shimmying shoulders combined with sultry, trailing legs turn them into gypsies.

Etudes

The program says that *Etudes* is the celebration of the dancers' training and technique and the illustration of the development of classical ballet. The dancers say that it is the most frightening piece in the repertoire as it thoroughly exposes technique without the complement of character, costume, or scenery. What's more, it offers the audience a chance to gain an appreciation of a ballet class that the uninitiated might not gain through watching an actual class.

The combination of lighting, music, and choreography makes this illustration of the spirit of a ballet class possible. Sterile lighting, mechanical Czerny exercises played by the orchestra, and the five positions demonstrated by a single dancer begin the work in an air of purity. From there all the components contribute to the intensity which grows to the final point of intoxication.

Giselle

Karen Kain's matinée performance of *Giselle* was superb in all respects. Her very great technical capabilities allow her the freedom, which she fully exploits, to portray the character with sincerity, sensitivity, and musicality.

Set in Rhineland Germany, *Giselle* is the story of a peasant girl with a passion for dancing, who falls in love with Albrecht, a duke found that he is disguised as a peasant. When he is exposed as the Duke and it is already betrothed to a countess,



Giselle, believing herself betrayed, goes mad and dies. The legend is that all girls who die victims of their lovers' deception become Willis: spirits of the night who, donned in their wedding dresses, haunt the forest, avenging men. When Albrecht

visits *Giselle's* grave, the Queen of the Willis orders his death. He is saved from this fate by dancing with *Giselle* until dawn, when the Willis lose their power. The end result was one of the best performances of *Giselle* that the National has ever staged.

The McGill Paper Chase

John Douglas Shields

Law students never see the sun. There is no time. Dawn to dusk is spent captive within the walls of the law library. The students only emerge late at night, one at a time, slowly making their way down Peel Street towards an unmade bed and a few hours sleep.

A month into first year law and first day seems years ago. Did we really crowd into the Moot Court on day one to hear the Dean give a speech of welcome? Years ago, the rumour goes, first year students were told to look at the person on the right and on the left and then were informed "one of you won't be here at the end of the year." Today, the words of welcome are not so bleak — "only 10% of you won't make it!" Upper year students give a few words of advice "don't panic — it's not as bad as one hears" and then leave with briefcases bulging with books and circles under their eyes. Days later and the lineup for

books. Two hours pass and the line moves one person. You're three people from the counter and you've got to leave for class. You consider camping overnight in front of the counter but there are already thirty sleeping bags in line down the hall. You sit at the back of the class so you can rush out and get to the counter before everyone else. Finally by some fluke you make it to the wicket. Four hundred dollars later, you have your books for the year — a stack six feet high. You have to make two trips to your locker but of course they all don't fit inside. Trips home are made loaded with books and a periscope to see over the top of them. At home you don't need any furniture as "Trietel on Contracts" serves as a table and the four Constitutional casebooks as chairs.

Classes are something else — around you are lots of eager faces — the brightest of the bright. No longer are you

number 1. For the first time you feel threatened. This is the elite — men and women with their Samsonite Advocate Special briefcases and keen, serious looks. The men are gentlemen and the women suave. What am I doing here?

The prof strolls in, an armload of books even larger than your own. He proceeds to build a wall with his books and then peers over the top towards the students looking for a victim. Students panic, look away, pray, hide — all not wanting to be picked. After an unbearable silence the choice is made: "YOU!" You stand, clutching your briefs on the twenty or so assigned cases and proceed to give a summary of the case in trembling voice. "Wrong! Why? No! How Come? No!" — the interruptions lash out from the prof. The poor student, his ego blown away, self esteem lower than low, stands naked in front of his peers and looks for a place to hide. Clutching at straws he raises a point but

it is ridiculed by the prof who drives the knife in deeper and twists. You fall, completely destroyed, to your seat and the prof passes on to the next, knocking over students like pins. An eternity later the bell sounds and the students come to life. Another twenty cases are assigned for the next day and the students slink out of the class and try to build themselves up for the next.

In a dingy, crowded room deep in the basement, the students eat lunch. The talk is all legal. Cases, judges, decisions and facts rebound off the walls. Occasionally someone mentions something non-legal — the Expos perhaps. Silence roars and students stare. The student realises his mistake, mutters an apology and slowly sinks below the table. The talk is quickly again that of the law.

Blackboard student noticeboards give an indication of students' feelings. Two days into the year one sees "Student wants

to form study group — please call..." the Paper Chase scores another victim. Already books are for sale — a flood of Prof X's Constitutional books hit the market as students transfer to other classes. Other notes are more down to earth, "Benny call your mother" and "Need drive to Hawaii."

The library, however, is home. Years are spent in this place. Students hide in their little cubicles and pour through texts, casebooks and law journals. Seating is aircraft fashion — smoking or non-smoking, aisle or window. One finds a spot and works and works and works. The library is left only to eat and sleep and on occasion go to class. The monotony is broken only by rare moments of trying to find the book you need, hiding the book on the other students, cutting out important pages or trying to find a copier that works.

You grow to love it.

Margaret Laurence, Margaret Laurence

Kathy Salamon
 "...truly, her Manawaka literature can be compared with the Yoknapatawpha of Faulkner and the Dublin of..."

The time is getting near. She will soon be called by name. Margaret Laurence takes one last check in her compact and straightens her hair.

"...it's with great pleasure that I introduce..."

This is it. She stands up and for the first time the audience sees her — the short stout woman in the long brown dress — and she sees them — 800 people, filling the seats

and the aisles of Leacock 132. "...Margaret Laurence."

Margaret Laurence was born Jean Margaret Wemyss in a small prairie town in Manitoba. She was an only child for seven years until her younger brother was born. Her literary career started very early at the encouragement of her mother, a former high school English teacher.

In an interview before her speech at McGill, Laurence talked about how her career began. "I started telling stories before I could actually write. And I started writing

stories and verses in about grade two," she said.

"I was very much encouraged by my mother who used to read everything I wrote, and really gave it a serious assessment. You know, she never laughed at it. Later on, one of my high school teachers in English used to read my stuff and used to give her criticism on it. And I found that very helpful.

"Writing just always seemed to be my natural mode of expression," said Laurence. "Partly, I guess because I was an only child for many years

and partly because I just had that type of imagination — but I've been writing all my life."

Laurence has always been an avid reader. "I read everything I could get my hands on," she said. "I grew up during the depression so that, although my family bought me as many books as they could afford, it was not very much."

She added: "But my house was full of books. I read people like Rudyard Kipling at a very tender age. Thank God the imperialist side of him didn't rub off on me," she laughs.

"But when I was quite young — around 11 or 12 — I used to read Robert Louis Stevenson's and Conan Doyle's books. Of course, when I was younger than that, I loved the A.A. Milne books. And then, like most kids, I used to read those dreadful serial books like the Bobsey Twins... Even when I was young I thought they were corny."

In regard to her style, Laurence does not feel directly influenced by any author. "I don't think one can really know which writers have influenced oneself," she said, "probably a great number of writers."

"In fact," said Laurence, "what I tried to do was find my own voice and set things to my own perception. So no matter how widely read and how much subconsciously

other people influenced my style, I think I have found my own particular voice."

Margaret Laurence walked around the podium where she had been introduced and sat down at a table. She carried her five most recent works — her Manawaka series.

She started her reading with a selection from *The Diviners* — the passage where the casualty list of a World War II battle is posted in Manawaka.

The imaginary Manitoba town of Manawaka is based on the small prairie town that Laurence grew up in. Notwithstanding this, she insists that most of the novels are not autobiographical.

"Apart from my geographical descriptions," she said, "I think my writing is an act of the imagination. None of the characters in my books, except maybe from *A Bird in the House*, existed — but they could have."

"I don't feel that writers can only write about things they've personally experienced," she said, "because I certainly don't write in that autobiographical sense."

Laurence said she didn't plan the Manawaka series. "The first novel I wrote with the prairie setting was *The Stone Angel*, and I had no idea at the time that I would write anything else out of that continued on page 12



Weeklyphoto/Kathy Salamon

Adrienne Jones

The literary imagination is alive and well at McGill, courtesy of the English Department and Consolidated-Bathurst Inc. The two organizations are sponsoring a series of five free lectures which began Monday evening with the appearance of Margaret Laurence.

Laurence captivated a capacity audience in the Fieldhouse Auditorium with readings from a variety of her works, concentrating primarily on her celebrated Manawaka series: *The Stone Angel*, *A Jest of God*, *The Fire-Dwellers*, *A Bird in the House*, and *The Diviners*.

The selected passages centered on the responses of her characters to war and death, two profound influences on Ms. Laurence's own girlhood in Manitoba. One particularly moving passage she read was from *The Fire-Dwellers*, where Stacey, the protagonist, must try to comfort her husband who has just returned from the morgue after identifying the body of his friend.

Mac returns, crawls into bed, turns to her and puts his arms around her. He is crying now, the lung-wrenching spasms of a man to whom crying is forbidden. Shocked and frightened, she can only hold him, stroke his shoulders....

The evening was not, however, without humour. Laurence was attuned to her audience; they shared laughter, tears, anger, anxiety.

Earlier in the day, in an interview with *The Weekly*, she discussed her relationships with her characters:

"My protagonists are people who are attempting to come to terms with their own pasts... for example, Morag (*The Diviners*) was quite consciously trying to reconstruct her past."

"When I write, the protagonist comes into my mind first and then the narrative line tends to unfold out of what kind of character she is... Sometimes my characters surprise me..."

As to whether Laurence has any favourites amongst her protagonists, her response was classic:

"I have two children and they are both my favourites. You can't love one more than the other."

Rachel, Hagar, Stacey, Vanessa and Morag are her children also: women who share a common search for spiritual fulfillment and love, and common roots and Manawaka.

The Manawaka series itself was not premeditated, "it just grew." Manawaka is now perhaps one of the most famous fictional Canadian towns, the kind of town

Laurence sees as a geographically and culturally sound environment for the growing child, but restrictive and stifling to the young adult. There is a desire for escape from the small-town environment that certainly becomes as strong theme in *A Jest of God*.

Manawaka provides a Canadian setting for Laurence's characters, but is setting what constitutes a "Canadian novel"? Laurence maintains that in the English

Canadian sphere, setting "is characterized by tremendous cultural diversity... that is its strength."

She also believes that the audience for Canadian literature has grown in the past twenty years and that the chances for writers to gain recognition in Canada are "immeasurably better." She reminds us, though, that the improved environment is partly due to writers who made the first break away from colonialism.

"We owe a great deal to the generation of writers before mine, Hugh MacLennan, Morley Callaghan... They were in a sense, pioneers who wrote out of their own perceptions of Canada."

And what of Margaret Laurence? Will there be another addition to the Manawaka series? She hints that she is working on a new novel, but assures us that she never discusses what she is currently writing. Her public must be patient.



Weeklyphoto/Kathy Salamon

Emotional Rescue/Sto

Howard Druckman

The first thing that comes through on *Emotional Rescue*, the new *Stones* album is that, with few exceptions, it's a series of empty postures: postures, because there are no statements being made here; empty, because the postures they adopt are for the most part unconvincing teenage poses. The second thing is that the band rarely says anything, and when it does, it is usually about their vision of women as parasites that either turn them down or bleed them dry. (There is apparently no room for any other kind of woman in the *Stones'* present catalogue.) The third thing is that the band is playing it safe, sticking to the tinny, amphetaminized sound that characterized *Some Girls*, a sound which disappointingly restricts their playing. It is difficult to think of any *Stones* album which takes less of a risk than this meagre offering.

The *Stones* have come a long way, from their original attempts to mimic old black

music (the blues of Jimmy Reed, Willy Dixon, et al) to their current attempts at copying modern black music (disco, reggae). Although "Send It To Me" proves that these whiteboys have finally learned how to play reggae (after the rock-ola "Luxury" and the ridiculous "Cherry Oh Baby"), the obligatory disco-funk tracks on *Emotional Rescue* simply can't stand up to the real thing. Jagger's falsetto Michael Jackson impersonation on the title track is annoying, and the spoken passage at the song's end is even more grating. "Dance," which sounds too much like a copy of "Miss You" for its own good, has none of the freshness or emotion that transformed the latter song from mundane disco into a strong expression of even stronger desire. Both the black "Noo Yawk Citay" posturing on "Dance" and the teenage saviour pose Jagger adopts in the title track amount to little more than unconvincing, meaningless drivel — an insult

to contemporary black music. The *Stones* are content to churn out disco/funk with good hooks, expert production, and some nice touches here and there (the birdcalls on "Dance," the tight, reverbed snare drum on "Emotional Rescue"), but no soul. "Get into something new" Jagger sings, while the band pumps out a replay of "Miss You," which was a copy of what groups like the Isley Brothers were doing better (and earlier) in the first place. If he really meant it, the *Stones* would be playing two-tone ska instead of these stale riffs.

Apart from black music, the band continues to rely on a sound identical to that of *Some Girls*. "Let Me Go" and especially "Summer Romance" recall the frantic two-beat of "Lies" and "When the Whip Comes Down"; "Where the Boys Go" is nearly identical to "Respectable"; and "She's So Cold" sounds quite similar to "Shattered." If the *Stones* make a statement

here, it is that they are unwilling to take risks musically, thereby restricting Keith Richards and Ron Wood to trebly, whining guitarwork, and limiting a drummer with the style and finesse of Charlie Watts to a phrenetic pounding beat on his snare drum. What a pity.

Even more pitiful are the adolescent poses of reckless lust ("She's So Cold," "Where The Boys Go") or cold rejection ("Summer Romance," "Let Me Go") that the *Stones* adopt. Jagger, obviously a sex symbol in great demand, cannot sing convincingly enough to persuade me that his desired one is "so cold," although it is a measure of his talent that he does come close. His cockney-punk sneer on "Where The Boys Go," in accordance with the song's lyrics, would have you believe the singer is a teen hell-raiser waiting for Saturday night to pick up women at the local hangout. It's disappointing that the *Stones* are writing songs like this, trying to maintain their image as "boys," and catering to their audience of "boys" in the same callous manner as any classless, third generation rock 'n' roll band (Van Halen and Aerosmith come to mind). The same ridiculous teenage pose dominates "Summer Romance," where the Beach Boys California myth meets hard rock, and the singer pushes his teen girlfriend back to school while he sits by the swimming pool. In all of the relationships here, the singer is pushing them to begin or demanding that they end. Jagger seems unwilling to write about the complex responsibilities of an ongoing relationship, which he is capable of doing expertly, and has done even as recently as "Beast of Burden" or "If You Really Want To Be My Friend." The *Stones*, who are all pushing forty, seem to be trying desperately to retain some semblance of the rebelliousness of youth, at least sexually, to the point where they are sacrificing maturity and intelligence in order to write from an adolescent viewpoint. Whether this teenage ethic has been adopted in order to appeal to the teenage audience (translation: sell records!) is another question. One could argue that serious relationships are irrelevant to youth these days, or that Jagger is in a position such that he need not deal with the aforementioned responsibilities, but these things have never kept him from writing intelligent statements about such things, and they should not stop him now.

When the *Stones* finally do stop posing, they are so misogynist that it's difficult to believe that they live in the same world we do. In "Send It To Me," Jagger alternates lines about his need for money with lines about his need for female companionship,

equating women to money. In "Summer Romance," "need(s) money so he's kicking his woman the door, choosing the other. This is garbage because it's clear the *Stones* have more money than most women know what to do with. "Me Go," the singer "hard to be cruel," yet the woman to "show the cruellest possible. Then the band includes as-tough-as-you-are chorus to chant "where the girls all go" to the effect "Where The Boys Go" placate those that would recognize much of the for the outrageously misogynist pose that the *Stones* these days apparently have no quality whatsoever, desirable and disposable excess money. In all this, Jagger asks "forgiveness" that wealth will buy "Don't Hole." This is surely a hypocritical stance record, if not in the entire career.

Of course, the album without its momentary Indian Girl," a marriage experiment, is redeemer south-of-the-border flourishes, Ron Wood's tasteful, moaning guitar, and Jagger's though affected, voice. Although he can speak impoverished Central American girl about authoritatively as he an impoverished American laborer in "Luxury," quality in his voice suggests that, despite distance from the scene means what he is saying. While Jagger's toyish social/political comments (references to Ché Guevara, Castro, Angola) is his sympathetic socialism that "Salt Of The Earth" or even the clever, ironic comment that "Luxury" it is an honest portrait relevant, unpleasantly marked by an apparent genuine sympathy.

"She's So Cold," allows for some tasteful guitar phrasing and because of its spare production, starts a teen posture but is transcended by a bridge dramatically opens up the song. Jagger's indifferent Venus she gets old, nobody or care about her former beauty. The as distant and unto the woman in the song these lines are as a confession of their aging as they are to the woman. Implied warning is a plea to hard and fast as possible as long as possible cost. That is what is used to be all about.

Finally, since Keith is the only writer in seriously describing we have "All About



Emotional Rescue/Stones

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Finally, since Keith is the only writer who is seriously describing we have "All About



Weeklygraphic/Howard Druckman

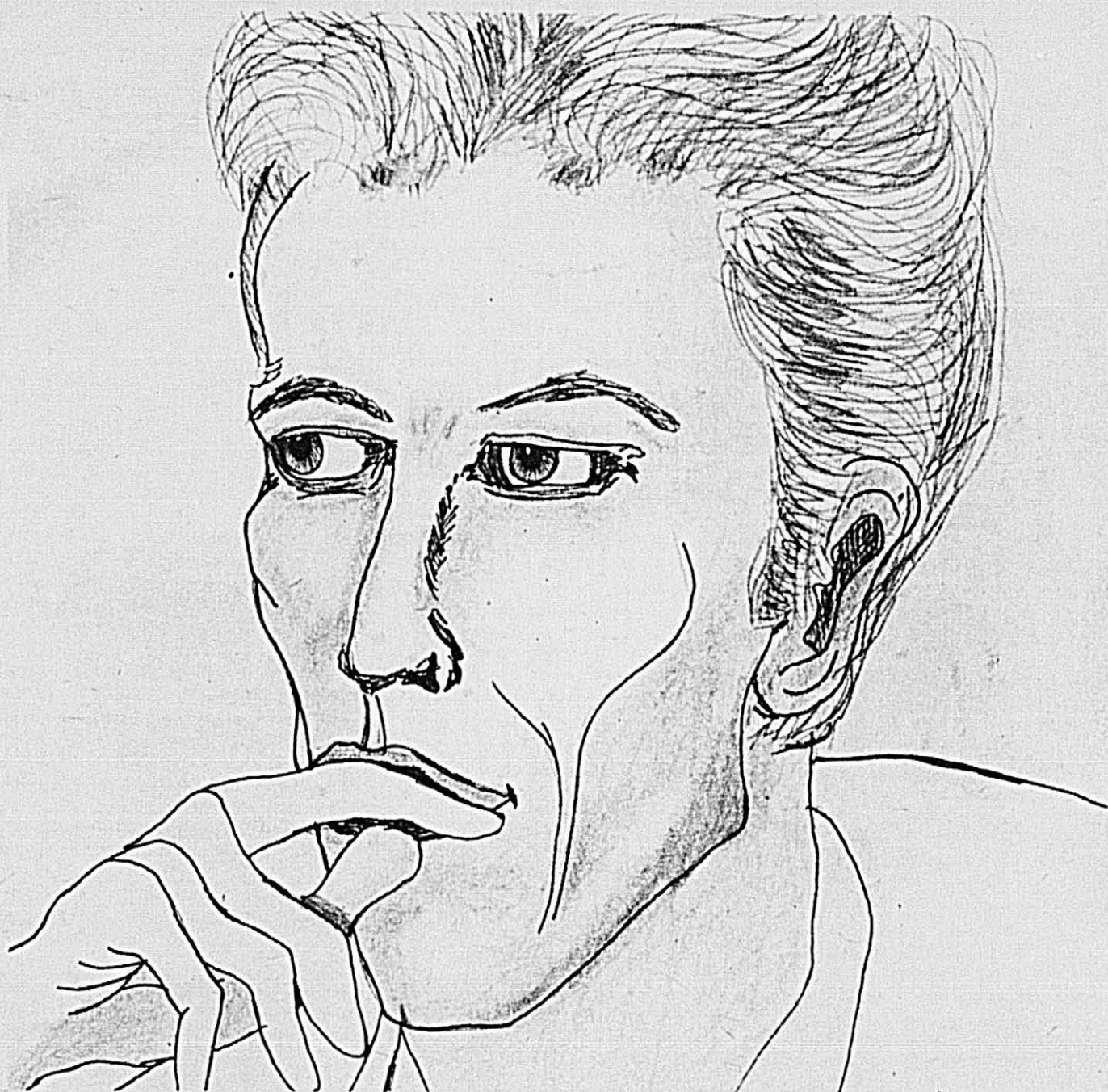
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mellow album closer in which is couched the most vitriolic response to the parasitical women around the band. They are "always the first to get laid, always the last bitch to get paid." Keith Richard, sounding as "sick and tired" as the song's lyric emphasizes he is, can't even stay in step with the band. I suppose that's part of the point, but poetic license be damned, he can do a lot better. Still, the first world-weary chorus cuts through all the demeaning flailing to describe the unfortunate situations that develop around the *Stones*, situations which offer at least some justification for their attitude:

*Oooh, tell me those lies
Let me think they're true
What am I to do
You want it, I got it too.*

I suppose one should be content with these few gems, and satisfied that the album is a powerful little shit-kicker (an accomplishment in itself for a band this old) but until the *Stones* stop telling us "those lies" and letting us think they're true, I continue to wait and listen only out of a deep respect for their glorious past.



Weeklygraphic/Howard Druckman

Scary Monsters/Bowie

Tim Gauthier

David Bowie, rock's relentless innovator, has emerged from his *Eno* trilogy with a new vitality which the music business is in desperate need of at the dawn of the new decade.

It has been years since Bowie has been seen or heard in such fine form. He is in total control of his vocal capabilities at all times, and proves once again why he is the most artistic vocalist in rock today.

His latest release, *Scary Monsters*, is a complete departure for Bowie, and presents an entirely different view of the world from the one expressed in his last three albums (excluding *Stage*, a live compilation which included no new material). The album reflects a rather dark vision of society, a view that is being echoed by a large number of emerging British groups such as the *Gang of Four* and *Joy Division*.

This world is not one you merely live in, it is one which requires an extreme will to survive. Bowie's attempt here is to show the different modes of survival. The songs on the album stand up well to this context. "Scary Monsters (and Super Creeps)" just might be the best song, even though it doesn't have the commercial possibilities of a song such as "Ashes to Ashes."

One of the most frightening songs Bowie has ever written,

"Ashes to Ashes" — the first and perhaps only single from the album — is a catchy tune that reintroduces the character of Major Tom from his earlier "Space Oddity." This time, Major Tom is a totally destroyed man, "hitting an all-time low."

"Teenage Wildlife" is a running commentary on today's youth in which Bowie's pessimism is hard to miss:

*So you train by shadow
boxing
Search for the truth
But it's all used up
Still you push your luck
A broken-nosed mogul are
you
One of the new wave boys
Same old things in brand
new drag.*

Bowie has constantly been a man with a keen sense of vision and purpose. As he has always said, and it applies

today as much as ever, he does not care what his audience thinks. It is this indifference and unpretentiousness that has allowed him to see and grasp objects which others have completely missed. *Scary Monsters* could well prove to be the album of the year and do for Bowie what *Some Girls* did for the *Rolling Stones*.

Right now we need David Bowie more than ever.

One For The Road/Kinks

Richard Dagenais

One for the Road is the latest *Kinks* release, a double album compilation of some of their best tunes including, "Low Budget," "Lola, All of the day and All of the Night," "Misfits," "Victoria," and of course the lately Van Halenized "You Really Got Me." The album is on the Arista label and features, as do all other *Kinks* long playings, the dynamic duo of Ray and Dave Davies. The album is made up of well recorded concerts from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Zurich, Switzerland.

One for the Road is a good live album in many respects. The songs on the album are representative of the total *Kinks* existence and present a trustworthy overview of the group's capacity. The recording quality of these selec-

tions is noteworthy and captures the enthusiastic audience participation that blankets a live *Kinks* concert. This aspect is essential to live rock!

The clinching factor, however, is the *Kinks* themselves. Very Davies is the group's very talented leader. Here, he is lead singer, guitar player, producer, mixer and writer for all twenty songs on the album. Some might suspect Davies to be the lead guitarist for purely nepotistic reasons but, he is definitely a respectable guitarist and has written numerous tunes on other *Kinks* albums as well.

Musically, the group is consistently quality-minded. There are times when Ray's voice appears to resemble that of Mr. Jagger, as in some of the vocals in "National Health". Lyrically, prolific Ray

Davies is customarily unafraid to point to the issues. As such, songs are consistently polemic and yet not overly thematic.

By no means does this album highlight all the *Kinks* material worthy of special mention. They have written countless songs that are not on *One for the Road* and ought to be. However the price of an 8 record set would far exceed the low budget of the typical McGill student. Indeed, the entire *Misfits* album ought to have been included.

The *Kinks* are not glitter-rock, they are not bang-bang music, they are not instrumental wizards and they're not even cult-specific. They are devotees of steady, decade after decade, culture-conscious rock music. *Kinks* fans are already aware of the fact that quality rock lives.



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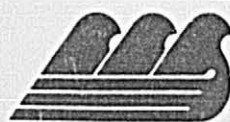
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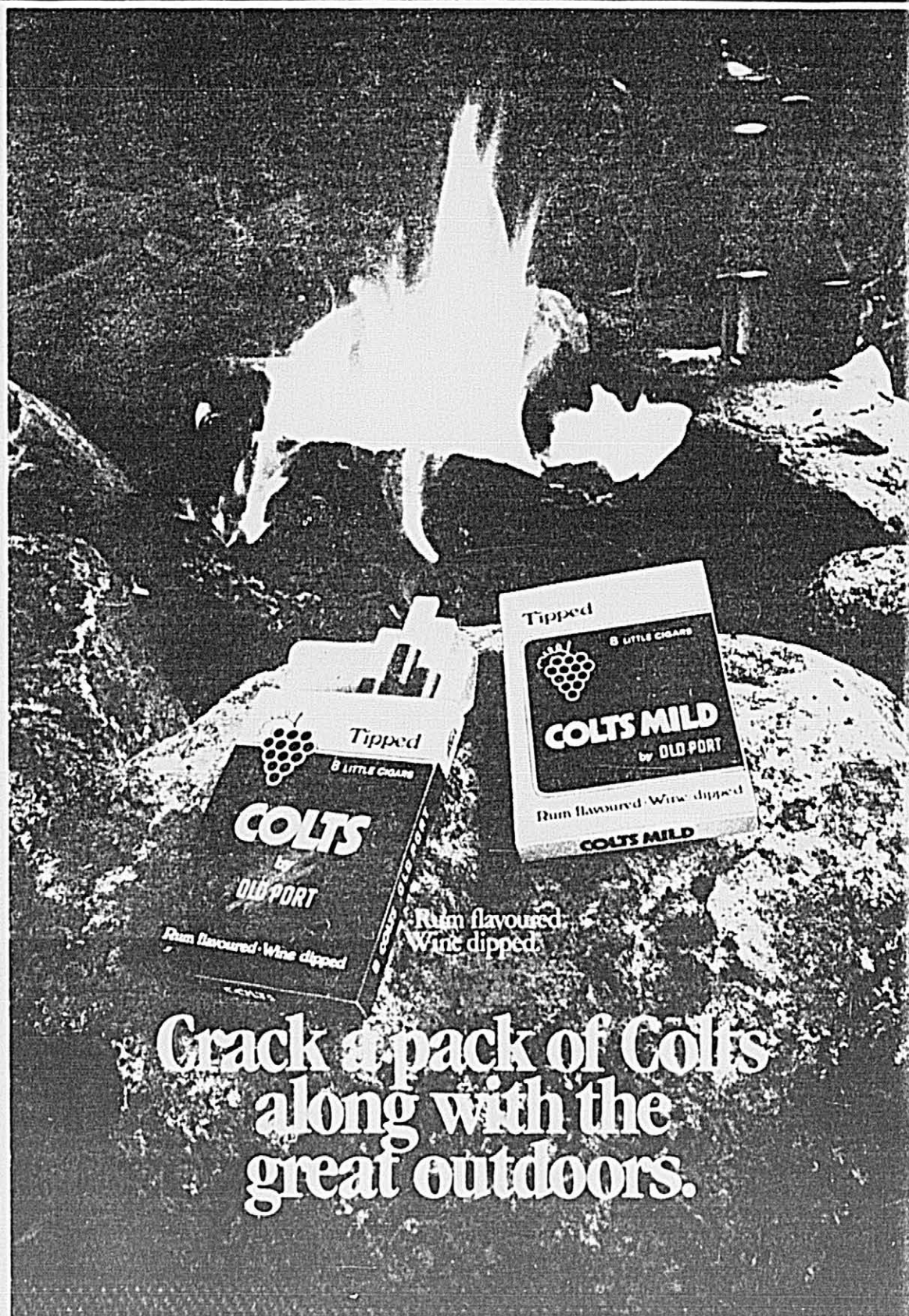
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Middle Age Mediocrity

Doris Frymer

What happens when a man hits forty and his whole world starts crumbling around him? He turns "Middle Age Crazy", that's what. At least that's what happens to Bobby Lee Burnett (Bruce Dern).

On his fortieth birthday, all his sex-starved wife Sue-Ann (Ann-Margaret) can do is count all the bingos (orgasms) she had while Bobby Lee was still thirty-nine. And all Bobby Lee can think about is how im-

minent old age seems to be.

His friend J.D. (Graham Jarvis from *Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman*) tells him he'll just have to live with fantasies. His father, T.R. (Eric Christmas), tells him he'll just have to be "the daddy" from now on. But Bobby Lee has other things on his mind.

As you've already guessed from the names, *Middle Age Crazy* is 10 Texan style. But there's more to distinguish the two than just a Southern drawl.

This movie extends the age crisis to the whole family. We all reach a certain point in our lives when responsibility seems overwhelming. There is a Bobby Lee in all of us.

The performances, for the most part, are fine. Bruce Dern has reversed his role from the gung-ho rigid sergeant in *Coming Home*, to the quite believable, Porsche-driving, cowboy-booted Bobby Lee. Bobby Lee's father, mother (Helen Hughes), and son (Michael Caine), also add ample support—although their characters are somewhat stereotyped and shallow. The only wasted performance is Ann-Margaret's whose Houston accent sounds as incongruous as her presence in the film. You keep expecting her to break into a Las Vegas style song and dance routine.

There are other moments in the film which may ask you to suspend belief, but for the most part, the screenplay, written by Carl Kleinschmitt, succeeds in relaying its message. When Bobby Lee learns a lesson from the free-spirit he has an affair with (Canadian Deborah Wakeham), we all learn from the experience. "Middle Age Crazy", we discover, is more than anything else a state of mind.



Divine Folly

Daniel M. Weinstock

The past couple of years has seen the emergence of a new cinematic trend: that of the religious spoof. It began with Warren Beatty's *Heaven Can Wait* and Carl Reiner's *Oh God* and continued with the more recent endeavors of *Life of Brian* and *Wholly Moses*. The latest of these godly offerings is Marty Feldman's *In God We Trust* (or "Gimme That Prime Time Religion"). This somewhat flawed film offers ample proof that the idea of religion as a comic premise has yet to be fully exploited.

The plot is quite tortuous: it centers on a monk called Ambrose (played by Marty Feldman himself) who is sent off for the first time into the outside world to gather funds for his floundering monastery and along the way is befriended and subsequently deflowered by a kind-hearted hooker (Louise Lasser of *Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman* fame) only to find himself in business with a combination peddler of religious goods and self-ordained priest (Peter Boyle) and in the greedy hands of the rapacious and totally despicable Armageddon T. Thunderbird, superstar of the religious

world and head of the Church of Divine Profit. (Armageddon is portrayed by Andy Kaufman whose southern drawl makes obvious that the character is in fact a not so indirect allusion to Christian Crusader Billy Graham.) After a short stint in the latter's money-grubbing sham, Ambrose revolts to uncover its hypocrisy, and ultimately discovers Thunderbird's alleged "God."

This movie marks the first time that Marty Feldman veritably steps out on his own: he is author, star and director. Though this may well be Feldman's declaration of independence, the influence of his earlier mentors, Mel Brooks and Gene Wilder, is obvious. The jokes are of the hit-or-miss variety and there is quite a large dose of Brooksonian slapstick mixed in with the social commentary.

These two disparate aspects are not always well blended, giving the film a loose, almost haphazard structure whose lowest common denominator is its total and utter irreverency. This, in turn, goes to extremes and unfortunately leads to some degree of bad taste (in particular, a scene in which one of Reverend Thunderbird's gospel sermons quickly turns into a neo-Nazi reunion). Feldman could have better served his own purpose by more subtle means of satire. Overkill has always been Feldman's key word as far as his acting is concerned and there is no reason why this aspect would not spill over into his scriptwriting and directorial endeavors.

On the plus side, however, *In God We Trust* benefits from a series of great performances by the main actors. Marty Feldman milks his endearingly weird physique for every laugh he can get. Louise Lasser is very effective as the soft-hearted prostitute and Peter Boyle steals his every scene with successful overacting. Special praise must go to Andy Kaufman, who offers a

continued on page 12

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Rebel, Rebel

Tim Falconer

Try and catch me. You might think I have to come down from here, don't you? I hate all earthlings.

—James Dean

Few screen stars remain as vividly entrenched in public memory as James Dean. The actor who bequeathed a definition of youth to the teenagers of the 'fifties now seems like the original adolescent.

Dean's image as the quintessential youth became indelibly etched on the American psyche when he was killed in a car accident at age twenty-four. His untimely death ensured that he would remain forever an adolescent.

Last Tuesday marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of Dean's death. After twenty-five years, he has survived as one of the true mythic figures of American culture.

Initially, Dean seems an unlikely cult figure. He was not the first actor of his genre; Montgomery Clift and Marlon Brando preceded him as youthful American rebels. Furthermore, Dean's celluloid legacy was hardly prodigious. He starred in only three films.

By September of 1955 only *East of Eden* had been released. Nevertheless, Dean's death had an extraordinary impact on American youth. Moreover, the longevity and magnitude of the Dean myth is remarkable since it is based on merely three films. In his biography of Dean, David Dalton wrote, "James Dean is the archetypal American hero whose life is a series of modern parables: the innocence of evil (*East of Eden*), the wrath of outraged innocence (*Rebel Without a Cause*) and the betrayal of that innocence (*Giant*)."

Dean's purest performance



James Dean: 1931-1955

is his portrayal of Caleb Trask in *East of Eden*, Elia Kazan's version of the last part of the John Steinbeck novel. Cal Trask is the Cain figure in this American version of the Cain and Abel story. Raymond Massey plays Adam, the father who rejects his son's gift. As Cal, Dean delivers a performance full of raw emotion.

However, Dean is best remembered for his second starring role, *Rebel Without a Cause*. As Jim Stark, Dean plays himself: the youth who is forced to experience the trauma of being the new boy in town while wishing to be left alone with his dreams. His portrayal defines sensitive rebelliousness. Stark, like Dean, becomes both victim and hero.

James Dean died on September 30, 1955, when his Porsche Spyder sped off the road in Cholame, California. He was on his way to Salinas to pursue his interest in auto racing. Ironically, Salinas was the setting for *East of Eden*, his first starring role.

"The face of James Dean," wrote Edgar Morin, "is an ever changing landscape in which can be discerned the contradictions, uncertainties and enthusiasms of the adolescent soul." In 1955 the adolescent could with all its "uncertainties and enthusiasms," was emancipated as James Dean and rock 'n' roll exploded into American culture. Once a minor psychological phenomenon, adolescence became the major social force of the next quarter century. While teenagers would create new rebellious heroes, from Elvis to the Rolling Stones to Johnny Rotten, none would eclipse James Dean.

Twenty-five years after his death, James Dean remains the apotheosis of adolescence.

Laurence continued

continued from page 7

background. The others simply appeared."

She adds: "I think basically my literature is concerned with people who have survived with some dignity and love whatever dilemmas life has presented them with.

"It seems the themes of survival and spiritual freedom are really the important ones... also communication among people, which sometimes has to be defined by its absence. But I profoundly believe in the possibilities of quite deep communication between people."

The audience in Leacock 132 is quiet. The passage from *A Bird in the House* is funny, and the audience laughs. It's about a lonely girl who can't

find a boy to dance with her at the local dance halls. She finally falls in love, but tragically, with a soldier about to go off to war.

The audience is uneasy. Margaret Laurence is reading about war and death.

"Politically, I'm a Social Democrat," Laurence said in the interview. "Religiously, I'm an unorthodox Christian."

She laughs. "I also consider myself a feminist — but I do not consider myself a feminist writer. I write as a woman, but I try to write in human terms."

She ends her readings with the convocation address she prepared for York University.

"I emerged from university at the end of World War II," she

read. "My generation saw that humanity was capable of unimaginable horror. I wanted to review the horror of war tonight because I had almost forgot that war was leitmotif in most of my work."

It's always very tempting," said Laurence the morning before her speech, "when you're reading to an audience, to choose passages that are easier to read — that is the more lighthearted passages. But I think that's a kind of cop-out." She pauses. "So it will not be light entertainment."

"There was as much pain, cruelty and suffering in the little towns that I grew up in as there was anywhere. This is, unfortunately, the human dilemma."

"I think our present world is

terrifying," she said. "There is a great threat that our technological powers will be used destructively. I think we're all survivors in that sense. We must not give up hope and give in to despair. We must go on proclaiming the things we believe in or indeed we are lost."



Divine

continued from page 11

textbook example of how to portray a hypocrite. True, Kaufman serves us some of Feldman's best lines, but this in no way diminishes his own accomplishment. Richard Pryor's appearance as "God" is no more than a cameo role, but his scene with Feldman is by the far the funniest and most unpredictable in the movie and in recent history.

For those out for an uplifting and elevating experience, this is definitely not the film to see. The author obviously views nothing as sacred and his film is definitely not meant to be Meaningful. Feldman and Co. just set out to have a good time and throw a few cheap shots at their pet peeves.

Price of progress heavy in "society of waste"

by Wendy Jones

Ours is a "society of waste," according to Professor Lucien Piché of l'Université de Montréal.

Piché addressed the problems of planetary pollution on a long-term scale in a speech at the McGill Chemical Society's annual awards night last week.

Piché pointed to many examples of the price man has to pay for his ever-expanding technology. The quality of air and water has suffered greatly from the effects of chemical emissions. Of the 30 to 50 thousand chemicals now in industrial and commercial use, approximately 12 thousand are considered toxic and 1,500 to 2,000 are carcinogens.

Toxicity tests must become increasingly complicated. In the past, dangerous substances have been monitored by testing for levels of 'acute toxicity' where the effects appear rapidly and the concentrations are usually high. Piché charges that we must now become concerned with the 'chronic toxicity' of these substances in which the effects appear slowly, sometimes after years of exposure to minute amounts. The effects of small emissions, some permitted by law and other that go undetected, can be cumulative and irreversible.

Piché enumerates two conditions for

satisfactory pollution control: "adequate knowledge of levels of toxicity of pollutants, both acute and chronic, and technological capability to retain substances that are potentially dangerous." Unfortunately, these conditions are also the main weakness of pollution control standards today.

There are numerous instances of exposure to certain chemicals causing harmful effects on humans. Consider, for example, the exaggerated number of deaths from liver cancer in plant workers exposed to vinyl chloride over a period of years. Or the high rate of cancer of the digestive tract among residents of New Orleans exposed to chloroform, a known carcinogen, in their drinking water as a result of chlorination, a widely established method of sterilization.

The list grows longer every year and the problems become more perplexing. Also, the inconsistent and often contradictory behavior of regulatory agencies is less than reassuring. A striking instance of this is the controversy over Red Dye No. 2, a coloring additive finally banned in the US after numerous studies indicating its carcinogenic effects. Red No. 2 was replaced by a different additive known as Allura Red. However, Allura Red was never certified in Canada, which has

permitted the continued use of Red No. 2.

In contrast to these isolated instances are the growing levels of contaminants being dispersed over global distances, such as carbon monoxide, sulphur dioxide and carbon dioxide.

One particularly adverse effect of these emissions is the acid rain problem caused by the oxidation of sulphur and nitrogen oxides into sulphuric and nitric acids respectively. Quoting Piché, "Buildings and monuments no longer blacken under a cover of soot; they slowly dissolve in rain water." Acid rain also destroys the minerals in topsoil and acidifies lakes to the extent that many aquatic species are unable to survive. And, as Piché points out, the embarrassing part is that we in North America were taken by complete surprise by acid rains when Northern Europe had been experiencing the problem for at least 30 years.

Another potential dilemma is the often-debated green-house effect produced by increases of CO₂ emissions, the by-product of fossil fuel consumption. According to Piché, this could result in global temperatures increasing 2 to 3°C, enough to cause melting of the polar ice caps which would raise ocean levels and obliterate

large coastal areas.

In terms of survival, what do these problems mean for the future of the human race? The rapid environmental changes caused by industrialization place severe strains on man's ability to adapt. Said Piché, "... nature makes the rules of the game. Nature can't lose; evolution has been and still is a continuing phenomenon.... (Man) can lose if continues to modify or accelerate the pace of evolution. The goal is not so much to conquer as he has always believed but perhaps to stay in the game."

These are just a few aspects of the growing concerns over planetary pollution. Piché admits that the problems are extremely complicated and the solutions will be far from simple. He insists, however, that "...a breakthrough must be found within a generation or two at the latest and it is not too soon to shed our complacency in the face of the dramatic consequences towards which we are so evidently engaged."

Professor Piché holds positions at U de M as Chemistry Department Chairman and Dean of Sciences, and was instrumental in the founding of the Laval Industrial Association, an agency which monitors chemical emissions on behalf of various companies.

Letters

Herein is revealed
the true nature of the war

To the Daily:

This letter is to bring to the attention of the McGill community the true nature of the current Iraqi aggression against the Islamic Republic of Iran. Since the beginnings of the Islamic Revolution in Iran, the United States and other interested parties have feared a loss of their "vital interest" in that area. Vital interests here refer to the control of the land and resources which rightfully belong to the people of Iran.

After the failure of numerous coup attempts, and an abortive military invasion, as well as internal agitation under the guise of Communist groups protesting against the government, the newest tactic is this war, launched by its tool, Iraq.

The friendship of the US with Iraq is little known but well documented. While no diplomatic ties per se are maintained, there are special interest sections in the Belgian and Indian embassies which act as embassies for Iraq. Also, the Iraqi economy is dependent on goods from the United States. So, with Soviet weaponry and US money and plans, the Iraq government has launched an aggressive attack against Iran.

The people of Iran and Iraq are Muslim. Therefore this is not a race war (Arab vs. Persian) as some would claim, because all Muslims are brothers. Nor is this a border war between two peoples, as Islam knows no borders. Rather, this is a war, carried out by a leader treacherous to the desires and intentions of his own people.

This action must be condemned by all people of conscience, and surely will be, once all the facts are known. All concerned people are invited to participate in a protest demonstration, Friday October 3, leaving at 1 pm from Roddick Gates, moving to St. Catherine until the US embassy. "They sought victory, and the tyrants were crushed." *Holy Quran, Surah Ibrahim.*

Zaynas D'Elfa
Islamic Studies

Holocausts come
in all colors

To the Daily:

With great dismay I have read the protests of the Wiesenthal Center and other Jewish groups to Vanessa Redgrave's performance of Fania Fenelon's life. It is amazing how these powerful groups strive to capitalize on the sufferings of millions of innocent people, both Jews and non-Jews, that perished in the hands of the most bestial war mongers in the history of mankind.

Redgrave is a Trotskyite. She fights fascism and imperialism, the same evil that created

Auschwitz and Treblinka. The same evil that maintains more than three-quarters of humanity in a sea of misery and despair. Her "crime" has been to be anti-Zionist (not anti-Semitic). Anyone who cries the banner of Palestinians' right to a piece of land, that is, resistance to expansionist Zionism, is immediately labeled as anti-Jewish and Communist. Nothing farther from the truth. The latter being corroborated by the resistance, inside Israel, to Begin's expansionism.

Redgrave's political ideas should be considered independent of her performing capabilities, which by the way have proven once more to be

non plus ultra. Her performance has added an extra dimension to a nightmare that is difficult to recreate. If Fenelon is upset at having an anti-Zionist perform, how would Cleopatra have felt having an English woman (Taylor) play her life? Or Wagner at having one of his pieces conducted by a Jew?

I think that these are just petty and insignificant things to air in the artistic milieu. And only a group, which by the way is not representative of all Jews, which wields an amazing coercive power, is capable of exerting the pressure needed to make its point be heard and respected, irregardless of what the rest of North America's audiences want to see or hear.

On a more general level, what about the dead Catholic Poles in concentration camps? Is it that they don't count because they were Poles? What about the victims of the Chilean, Argentinian and Uruguayan military regimes? I hear no fanfare... And the million dead by the Pol Pot regime... I hear no one crying for those rotting in cells in these countries. Is it that their sufferings don't matter because they're black, Oriental or Latin American? Or is it, more likely still, that they have not the means to air their holocaust as other have done. So, let me tell those groups and sympathizers: be content with whatever attention and sympathy you have received in the post-war years and try, if it is possible, to divert some of that torrent of energy and resources towards those who are presently being tortured and are going through what your people went through 35 years ago. After all, they are human beings.

Oscar Cury-
Panlagua
MA2

Keep our campus clean
To the Daily:

During the recent (still raging) controversy over Ian Smith's proposed visit to McGill, we tactfully withheld comment. However, the front page story of the Sept. 29 issue of the Daily (re the organization of a Pro-Con wing on our campus) necessitates immediate action. The mere suggestion that this campus might, now, or at any time in the future, become a forum for the conservative diatribes of one Joe Who?, chinless wonder of the West, fills us with: a) outrage, b) repulsion, c) nausea, d) righteous indignation, e) excess acid (pick one).

University campuses (campi?) are, by tradition, bastions of liberal thought, radicalism, anarchy, nihilism and free love. How can we, in clear conscience, betray the noble heritage so painfully established for all students in perpetuity by our forebears and foresters (by foreplay) during the "Quintessential 'Sixties'?"

How can we condone the infiltration of our ivory towers by three-piece-suiters and vested virgins waving blue banners? How can we accept these hallowed halls resonating with the mundane muttering of mediocre ministrations? Must we bare witness to the exhibitionary ins and outs of an impotent political party that was forced to flaccidly withdraw after a mere emasculating eight months in the chambers? How can we trust a man with a headspace of 2" x 2"?

Besides, just because you're paranoid doesn't mean they're not out to get you.

U15 Club
"Forever Young"

continued on page 15

Today

Thursday

The Great Dictator, Charlie Chaplin's 1934 classic will be shown 7:00 and 9:30, Leacock 26. Admission \$2.00. Sponsored by Committee to support the people of the third world.

Community McGill

If you want to work with prisoners, the John Howard Society will have a lifelines program training starting in Oct. For info Barbara at 392-4222 or 392-4250 or drop by our office rm 406 in the Union (12-2pm).

South Asian Peoples Association

Elections to be held on Tuesday, Oct. 7 at 5:15 p.m. in B-10. Anyone wishing to run for office has to contact Nikhil Desai before Friday. (Call 271-9116 after 10:00 p.m.)

Tuesday Night Café

Auditions for Theatre production of "Uncommon Women and Others" by Wendy Wasserstein. (All female cast.) Thursday, Oct. 2, 5-7:30 p.m. Friday Oct. 3, 12-3:00 p.m. Saturday, Oct. 4, 12-2:00 p.m. Morris Hall 106. If these times are inconvenient call 392-4637.

Solidarity Week

Two South Africans will debate the resolution: "Divestment: a tangible and effective moral stand" today at 1:00 p.m. in room 301-310 in the Union Building. All interested are welcome to attend. Sponsored by the External Affairs Committee on South Africa and the McGill Debating Union.

Scrivener Magazine

Weekly staff discussion commences at 5 p.m. in Gertrude's. This week's topic: "The Alcoholic Writer - An Ethnomethodological Approach".

Economic Students' Association

Election. Polls are open from 9 to 4:00 in the lobby of the Leacock Building. All students taking at least one course in economics are eligible to vote.

The McGill Student Entrepreneurial Agencies

MSEA is organizing another trip to New York City for the Thanksgiving Weekend on October 11, 12 & 13. The cost for two nights & three days hotel accommodation and transportation is \$88 (Canadian) and \$49 (Canadian) for the coach transportation only. The space is very limited. Please call 844-0058 (day) or 747-1723 (evening).

continued on page 15

Daily Sports



Against Queen's last weekend the fans stood the entire fourth quarter.

OQIFC This Weekend

	GP	W	L	T	PF	PA	Pts.
Ottawa (3)	3	3	0	0	59	25	6
Bishop's (9)	3	2	1	0	38	34	4
McGill	3	2	1	0	43	33	4
Queen's	3	1	2	0	57	73	2
Concordia	3	1	2	0	53	62	2
Carleton	3	0	2	0	24	47	0

(National rank in parentheses)

Saturday's Games

McGill Redmen at Ottawa, 1400h, Mooney's Bay
Concordia at Bishop's, 1400h
Carleton at Queen's, 1400h

Fave Raves

Redmen-Gee Gees: Unfortunately the game of the year has come with four weeks left in the season. The Gee Gees are not roughing up the OQIFC and the Redmen are coming off a tremendous high. Redmen secondary will be tested and it was rickety against Gaels. Redmen will not be denied...McGill by 1 1/2.

Stingers-Gaiters: Hard to know what's going on with these two teams. At Lennoxville, Gaiters have teeny edge but do they have an offence? Stingers will even their record...Con by 3.

Ravens-Gaels: The last time these two teams met was in the '79 OQIFC semi-final. Not this year. Gaels by 7

Redmen in Ottawa to play Gee Gees third-ranked

by Brahm Pascal

McGill and Ottawa are two teams with a devilish passion for inflicting grievous hurt on each other, the kind of hurt you remember long after the bruises and cuts disappear.

One Friday night in October of 1976 at Mooney's Bay, the national champion Gee Gees defeated a McGill Redmen team 72-0. Unforgettable.

One arctic afternoon last October, again at Mooney's Bay, the Redmen upset the first-place Gee Gees in the OQIFC semifinal, 22-19 in overtime, but you'd cringe at how they did it:

McGill actually led 15-1 heading into the fourth quarter and was behind 19-15 with 24 seconds left in the overtime. Unforgettable.

Along the way in last year's game, McGill quarterback Vic Pyowarczuk suffered a fractured jaw on what appeared to be a flagrant spear by a Gee Gee lineman. McGill coach Charlie Baillie filed a complaint with the OQIFC but nothing came of it. Need we add more.

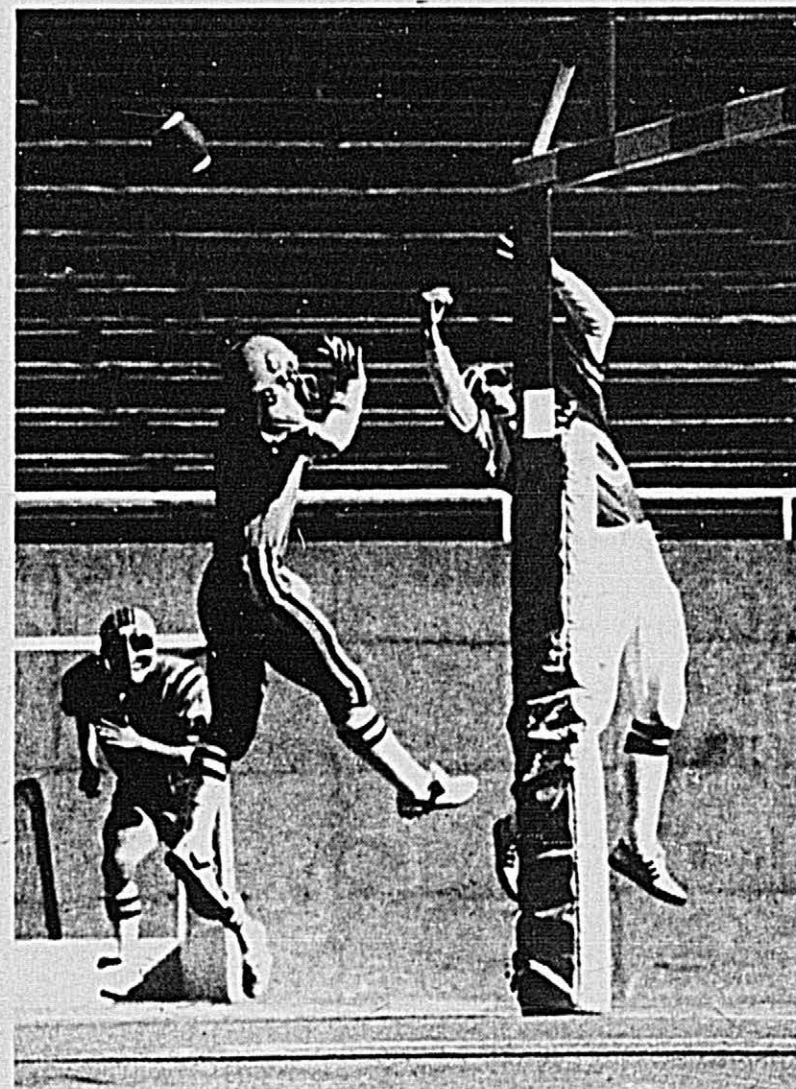
Mooney's Bay, really nothing more than a picnic ground on the banks of the Ottawa River, is magic for these two teams.

The Gee Gees are currently ranked third in Canada, so this game could catapult the Redmen into the national rankings. Led by all-Canadian halfback Mike Giftopoulos, who's averaging 5.6 yards per carry, the Gee Gees will be virtually the same team the Redmen stunned last year.

Ottawa quarterback Rick Zmich mottled the McGill secondary last year once he got going so he is a factor.

Mooney's Bay is only two

hours away from Montreal by car and it's a very nice place for a picnic lunch in the nation's capital. Get out there and catch some football memories.



Passes like this one to Tim Heron (70) thrilled the 4,000 fans at Molson Stadium.

Redmen Stats

Rushing	Carries	Yds	Avg	TD	F	Yds/
						Game
Deschamps	46	229	4.9	3	0	27
Larochelle	17	33	1.9	0	3	5
Dan Smith	13	29	2.2	0	1	8
Droz	11	37	3.4	0	1	9
Lacelle	10	51	5.1	0	0	15
Rushing Totals:	107	394	3.7	3	5	27

Passing	Att	Com	%	Yds	Int	TD	Yds/
							Game
Larochelle	34	16	47	188	3	1	—
Pyowarczuk	20	8	40	149	2	0	—
Passing Totals:	55	24	43.6	337	5	1	112.3

Receiving	Rec	Yds	Avg	TD	LG	Yds/
						Game
Blewald	7	82	11.7	0	37	—
Bertschy	4	95	23.7	0	32	—
Heron	3	66	22.0	0	31	—
Deschamps	3	24	8.0	0	17	—
Gress	3	12	4.0	1	13	—

Scoring	TD	FG	PAT	S	Pts
Deschamps	3	0	0	0	18
Ashley	0	4	3	1	16
Gress	1	0	0	0	6
Kawabani	0	0	0	1	1

Punting	No.	Yds	Avg	LK
Kawabani	28	1064	38.0	63

Punt Returns	No.	Yds	Avg	LR
Blewald	18	157	8.7	33
Poulton	11	22	2.0	21

Kick Returns	No.	Yds	Avg	LR
Lemery	2	20	10.0	10
Gedney	1	15	15.0	15

Interceptions	No.	Yds	TD
Vince Collizza	2	46	0
Poulton	1	0	0

DEFENCE

Against Rush	Car	Yds	TD	LG	Yds/
McGill	100	345	2	26	115.0

Against Pass	Att	Comp	Yds	TD	Int	LG	Yds/
McGill	76	29	66	1	3	56	155.3



Although he saw limited playing time due to his injury, Redmen halfback Marc Lacelle will be ready Saturday to provide more than verbal encouragement.

Letters

continued from page 13

Objective furor
To the Daily:

Now that the initial furor over Ian Smith's visit has simmered, further objective analysis can be made into a very unique issue.

The Debating Union has an autonomous mandate by Students' Society law in organising an independent speakers' program. The DU is thus justified in inviting whosoever they deem "appropriate." Indeed, for the Students' Council to intervene in the affairs of the DU would be setting a dangerous precedent in the democratic process.

The Debating Union is supposedly composed of a group of responsible individuals upon whose integrity the Students' Council has entrusted the mandate of inviting speakers to address the McGill community. The Union's funds include the fees paid by each and every McGill student. The DU therefore has the responsibility to invite a speaker who is acceptable to at least the majority of the McGill student community.

The Debating Union professes to invite speakers who are "educational, illuminating and appealing." Ian Smith may qualify for the last category, and only to a minority of bigots like himself. The decision to condemn his visit must be seen as an exceptional and unique case. We are not just condemning someone whose views differ with ours, or preventing freedom of speech. We are refusing to accept a man who

has been refused acceptance around the world, as symbolized by his being outlawed by the United Nations, the supreme representative of the world of nations. The man is persona non grata almost everywhere. Without going into his retrogressive career, Ian Smith stands out as the antithesis to the ideals of all mankind.

It is therefore alarming that some still believe that Smith led the transition process to Black majority rule in Zimbabwe, that he is a changed man, when indeed, he was the lone stumbling block and dissenter at the London independence talks. It is even more alarming that the supposedly responsible media abuses its responsibility and influence by misleading the public, as evidenced in the past week. Smith's stooges contend that he should be allowed here to give "his side of the story." This would be comparable to inviting the devil incarnate into a church to give "his (or her) side of the story."

The Debating Union continues a dismal record. Speakers full of sensation, but lacking in credibility, with nothing meaningful to offer progressive thinking individuals, have been invited here in the past to present "their case" when in fact they have no case at all. As the leaders of tomorrow, those in the Debating Union have shown they are, as yet, woefully lacking in professional judgement.

As the leaders of tomorrow in our own part of the globe, we view such reactionaries with concern.

Caribbean Students Assn.
Macdonald Campus
McGill University

by Brahm Pascal

The tri-annual McGill Open House weekend, designed to give the Montreal community and Canada a guided biopsy of the school, will be launched this year with the first McGill Open House 10 km road race on October 24.

The race is open to all students and will include such racing luminaries as Ted Blackman, Principal David Johnston and his five jogging daughters, the Hon. Gerry Regan, Minister of Sport and Recreation and others. In addition, universities from across Canada and the eastern U.S. have been invited and if the interest is good there may be an inter-university championship.

Rubbing splintered shins with Gerry Regan is not the reason to enter this race. The race is a McGill community event and students' participation will be the measure of its success. The entry deadline is October 15 and entry forms can be picked up all over the campus, from Sadie's to the McLennan Library to the Currie Gym. Proceeds from the race will be donated to the Meakins-Christie Institute for respiratory research.

The starting and finishing lines will be about fifty yards away from the James McGill monument on the drive through the Roddick Gates. All faculties have received permission from the university to cancel classes after race time at 12:30 pm.

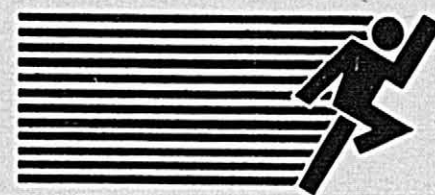
...

Track and field will be gaining new prominence at the university this year since it has been accorded varsity status and will have a budget of its own. McGill runners have been first in the distance events in

McGill is running on full

McGill... tradition chez nous

10 km Road Race



Quebec for the past three years, and the team has won the QUAA championships three years in a row. One of McGill's greatest natural resources is Tim Norman, who finished second in the open class of the

Montreal marathon.

The track team will have four indoor meets this season plus the CIAU cross-country championships in Toronto and the CIAU indoor championships in Regina.

Martlets show well at Earlybird

by Brenda Cameron

The McGill women's field hockey team ventured to York University last weekend to participate in the OWIAA Earlybird Tournament. The Martlets were successful in defeating Queen's by a 2-0 decision. The team played a quick, well-rounded game, leaving Queen's with little chance to put the ball between the goalposts.

Kathy Cotter scored both goals for McGill, and as usual displayed her outstanding talents on the forward line.

Sue Renwick also had a high scoring game on Sunday against McMaster University. She scored both goals as McGill emerged as the victor by 2-0.

The Martlets did suffer two defeats on the weekend but these were more than made up for by the experience gained.

The University of Toronto, the current Canadian intercollegiate champions, were

victorious over McGill by a score of 5-0. Full credit must be attributed to goalie Kathie Donatelle, who had to contend with top-flight competition on the University of Toronto side.

The University of Guelph defeated the Martlets in a closer game by a score of 3-1. Francine Poisson scored the first goal of the game off a very definitive penalty flick in the first half for the Martlets. McGill remained in the lead until well into the second half when a momentary lapse allowed Guelph to score three quick goals to lead them to victory.

The Martlets are now working hard to redeem this loss.

This coming weekend, the Martlets take to the road yet again to play in the Queen's University tournament at Kingston. Teams from several regions, including the state of New York and Toronto, are entered in this invitational.

Today

continued from page 13

Political Science Students' Association
General meeting to discuss proposals of Mandel Committee. All welcome. 5:00 Leacock 513.

The Committee in Defense of East European Political Prisoners
Meeting tonight to discuss support for Poland's new independent unions and other defense work. Rm. 100, 3434 McTavish, 7:30.

Department of Anthropology
presents Taylor Brelsford (MA candidate in Anthropology, McGill) speaking on Comparative Subsistence Protection in Alaska and James Bay: Indigenous minority — nation-state relations. 4 p.m. Leacock 738. All welcome.

Hangover Pub Nite Returns:
Psi Upsilon Fraternity invites you for an evening of quiet music, beer and backgammon every Thursday at 9:30 p.m., starting tonight, at 510 Pine Ave.

McGill Ski Team:
Important meeting today at 5:10 p.m., room G-20 in the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium, followed by training. Information will be available regarding special meeting this Saturday evening. All members should attend, and bring Membership fee if they have not already done so. For further information call Norman, 489-1983 or Henry, 489-9421.

Graduate Study in Psychology
An Information Meeting will be held on Thurs., Oct. 2, 2 p.m. Room S 1/3, Stewart Biology Bldg.

Demonstration
March to protest and expose the imperialist backed Iraqi aggression against the Islamic Republic of Iran. Friday, October 3. Leaving at 1 pm from main gates (Roddick) of McGill to St. Catherine Street, east to the American consulate. Sponsored by the Muslim Students Association (P.S.G.) Montreal. All persons of conscience are urged to participate.

Creative Aggression Workshop for Women
Saturday 9 a.m. - 4 p.m. For registration or further information call 481-2826.

Economics
Lloyd Best, Economist, Executive Director of the National Trust Foundation of Trinidad and Tobago, will speak on "The Theory of Plantation Economy: Ten Years of Practical Application". Thursday, October 2, 1980 at 12:30 p.m. Seminar Room C103E, Macdonald-Harrington Building, 815 Sherbrooke.

Gay McGill
"Resources in the Montreal Gay Community: Social Services," 8:00 pm, Room 425, Union Building. All are welcome.

Gay Women of McGill
A Lesbian celebration will be held tonight at 8:00 pm, refreshments will be served. All McGill lesbians and friends are cordially invited. Further details (location, etc.) can be obtained in the Gay McGill office (411) or by calling 392-8912.

The English Literature Association
Meeting today at 3:15 in Arts B-20. Elections will be held to fill remaining positions on the E.L.A. executive. All English students are welcome.

Friday

Debating Union
Debating practice session today, beginning at 2:00 pm in Room B-10 of the Union. Y'all come!

Seminar in Northern Studies
"Shallow-Burial of Pre-Insulated Piping System in the Northern Region" with Mr. A.D. Whyman, Sales Technical Representative, Dupont Canada Ltd., Mississauga, Ontario. 2:00-3:00 pm, Room 24, Purvis Hall.

Community McGill
Get involved in the Montreal community — become a Big Brother or Big Sister. A child needs you. Drop by our office Union room 406 or call at 392-8937 from 12-2 pm.

South Asian People's Association
Film: "Diya KA Ghar," tonight at 8 pm in FDA auditorium. Admission \$2.00.

Blood Drive '80
Very important meeting at 5 pm in Union Room B07. All volunteers and those interested please attend. P.S. Bring your friends!

Kappa Kappa Gamma
We will be having a lunch today from 12-2 pm. all women interested in finding out about sorority life are invited to join us. 3455 Stanley apt 209.



DEBATE

Mr.

Chengiah Ragaven

South African Leader, 1960 - 1970,
placed under banning order,
house arrest,
then exiled by the
South African government.

VS

Professor John Shingler

Former President
of the
National Union of South African Students
will debate the question:

Resolved

**Divestment: a tangible and effective
moral stand**

Thursday, October 2
Union Bldg., Room 301 at 1:00 PM

Sponsored by the
External Affairs Committee on South Africa
and the Debating Union

RISEING SUN CELEBRITY JAZZ club

Jazz, Space and Creation
with
ANTHONY BRAXTON
Quintet



Oct. 7 - 12
Paul Horn Oct. 14 - 19
Metro: Place des Arts

286 rue Ste-Catherine Ouest
861-0657



The McGill Film Society Presents

Friday, October 3rd

THIEVES LIKE US

7:00 and 9:30 Leacock 132 \$1.25

Saturday, October 4th

MADAME ROSA

7:00 and 9:30 Leacock 132 \$1.50

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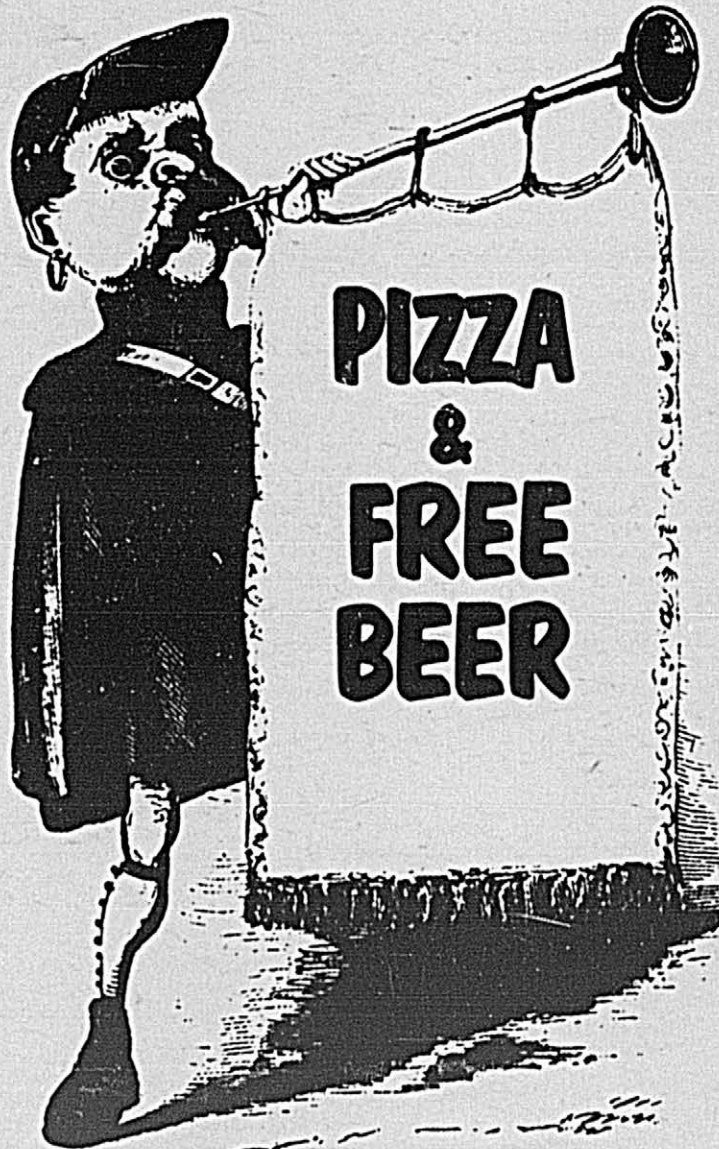


McGill Hellenic Association

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

— ELECTIONS

Thursday, October 9, 1980 — 6:30 p.m.
Room B01 — Union Building



PIZZA
&
FREE
BEER

Josefe

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DAILY

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